


FREEDOM, TRUTH, AND JUSTICE.

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### A DESPONDENT NATIONALIST.

BY SPERANZA (LADY WILDE).

Wherefore wail you for the harp? Is it broken?
Have the bold hands that once struck it weaker grown?
Can false words, by false traitors spoken,
Blight a cause which we know is God's own?
No coward hearts are with us that would falter,
Tho' a thousand tyrants strove to crush us low;
No coward pen the daring words to alter,
That we fling in haughty scorn 'gainst the foe,

Who has doomed, or can dare "doom us to silence?"
In the conscious pride of truth and right we stand;
Let them rave like the ocean round the islands,
Firm as they we stand unmoved for Fatherland.
Ay, we'll "till," spite of banded foes who hate us—
But to rear the tree of Freedom God hath given;
Ay, we'll toil—but for triumphs that await us,
If not leading to the Capitol—to Heaven.

Shall we mourn if we're martyrs for the truth?
God has ever tried His noblest by the cross—
Let us bless Him that we're worthy in our youth,
For Country, truth, and right to suffer loss.
So the word that we have spoken be immortal,
Little reck we tho' no glory may be won;
If of God, it will scorn ban of mortal—
Standing ever as the archetypal sun.

True, the path is dark but ever sunward,
In faith, and love, and hope we journey on;
We may pause in the desert passing onward,
Lay our weary heads to rest upon the stone;
But ever in our visions, low and faintly,
Come the voices of the far-off angel band,
To earnest souls, in prophecy all saintly,
That the good cause will yet triumph in the land.

Fear not, oh! my brother, then, that any
Will hush Ierne's harp at man's command;
For phylacteries of misery too many,
Are bound upon all foreheads in the land.
Let others bow in abject genuflection—
Sue from *Pity* what they ought to claim as right;
By God's grace we'll stand by our election—
Freedom, Knowledge, Independence, Truth, and Light!

### Desperate Duel.

CARRICANA (TEXAS), June 22.—Quite a serious shooting affray occurred in this county last week, between Mr. Harrington and brother-in-law, Mr. Boggett, two well known and respected citizens, between whom an old family feud had existed for some time. Harrington left his home shortly after dinner, and proceeded to the river to fish, leaving his rifle on the bank. He then descended the bluff to the waters edge. He carried with him a pistol to shoot the large fish if he should catch any.

He had been fishing but a short time when he heard a noise above him, and looking up he beheld Bogget with an oar upraised to strike him, and who said, "now Harrington,——you, I've got you just where I want you, and you can't get away. I'm between you and your rifle. You've been talking about my father long enough, and I'm going to kill you." Harrington immediately raised his pistol and fired, the ball taking effect in Boggett's breast, ranging upward and lodging in his left shoulder. He immediately fell into the water. After floating about for some time, he begged Harrington to help him out, as he had already killed him. This Harington consented to do, and after much trouble and hard work he succeeded in getting him to land and upon the bank. Boggett then said, "For God's sake run and get a doctor, for I am dying." Harrington immediately shouldered his shotgun and started on a run. As soon as he had his back turned, Boggett reached for his rifle, and exclaimed, "Hold on, you've killed me, and can't wait for a doctor to come, and I'll be ——— if you are going to get off so easy." He deliberately aimed and shot at Harrington, the ball striking him in the side and passing nearly through. Harrington then exclaimed, "———— you, I've shot you once and I'll shoot you again," and shot a load of shot of large size into Boggett's right arm. He then walked all the way home and told his friends the whole circumstance.

Boggett was found lying on the ground, where he had received the last shot. He was at once conveyed to his home and medical aid summoned. Strange to say both are still alive, and Harrington is in a fair way of recovery, while hopes are entertained of Boggett's recovery. Both tell the same identical tale, even to the minute. It is altogether the coolest affair ever known to our citizens.—*Galveston News.*

SQUIRREL TAILS AS A LEGAL TENDER.—A gentleman who was recently tarrying in Lakeport, saw an old greasy looking customer step into a bar-room and call for a glass of whisky, after swallowing which he tendered two squirrel tails in payment, which were accepted by the barkeeper and deposited in the money drawer. On inquiry the looker-on was informed that squirrel tails were a legal tender in Lake county, being woth five cents apiece and taken in exchange for trade.

POLICE COMMISIONERS Charlick and Gardner have resigned in order to prevent Mayor Havermeyer from embarrassment. George W. Matsell, Police Superintendent, is mentioned as one successor, and John B. Voorhees as the other.

## IRISH NEWS

AT a meeting of solicitors, practising in the city of Limerick, held by special summons at the office of Mich. Sellors, Esq., 47, George Street, on the 17th June, Jonas Blackwell, Esq., in the chair, it was resolved unanimously:—"That our city and county representatives be earnestly requested to look after our interests, and urge the government to introduce into the Court of Judicature (Ireland) Bill clauses similar to those numbered 60 to 66 in the English Act (the omissions of which would so seriously affect the public interests of the South West of Ireland); and also seek to have Limerick named as one of the new District Registries, owing to its being an important city, and embracing one of the largest districts created by the Probate Act of 1857.

THE Irish Municipal Privileges Bill looks as if it were doomed. The Attorney-General for Ireland and the Irish Secretary have allowed the measure to pass through committee in the House of Commons, but it is understood that arrangements have been made with the Conservative Whip in the House of Lords to strangle the bill the moment the second reading comes on.

AT a meeting of Home Rule members in London, it was agreed that on an early day Mr. Power should call attention to the treatment of the remaining political prisoners, and move for a return of the names of those who died or became insane while undergoing their imprisonment.

AT the Royal College of Surgeons, Dublin, Dr. Edward Nugent and Dr. Stewart Woodhouse were elected examiners to the college in the room of Dr. Stokes and Dr. Ward, who have recently retired.

AN extraordinary occurence is reported as having occurred last Sunday at a place named Rock, midway between Listowel and Abbeyfeale. The story told is that on Sunday last a girl, aged about 18 was walking with her sister by the bank of a river after Mass, when four men approached them with a coffin on their shoulders. They seized the elder sister, and attempted to place her in it, whereupon the other ran away screaming and her cries brought her mother to the spot. They returned at once to where the elder girl had been left struggling, when to their horror they found her lying dead, her face scarcely recognisable, from the expression of fear that was upon it. This is all that is known. —*Cork Constitution June* 21st.

THE second reading of Labourers Dwellings (Ireland) Bill, brought in by Mr. Bruen, is fixed for Wednesday. Mr. O Sullivan gave notice last night that he would move as amendment on the occassion that a Royal Commission be appointed to inquire into the condition of the Irish labourers and report as to best means of securing comfortable dwellings for them.—*Limerick Reporter, June* 23d.

THE *Times* hints that the Premier will favor the establishment of Irish local boards to prepare or to pass local bills, and will substitute for the present mode of representation the three-cornered system by the transfer of small to large constituencies. All this is easier said than done.

A MAN named Shaw was run over and killed on the 22d ult, by a train at the Railway Terminus, Waterford. Mullalley, who leaped off the bridge with suicidal intention was rescued.

MR Palmer, a prosperous solicitor of Dromahair, Co Leitrim, shot himself dead on the 22d ult.

THURLES Quarter Sessions were opened on the 23d ult

THE Waterford and Limerick Railway company has just placed on the line four powerful engines, supplied from the Vulcan Iron Works, Warrington, at a cost of £2,600 each.

THE worst part of the crisis in the Belfast Linen trade is believed to be over.

IT is stated that Captain King Harman has retired from the Home Rule League.

IT is stated that Mr. Butt will, after the debate on the Home Rule question, proceed to America to deliver a series of lectures on Home Rule.

A telegram has been received in Limerick from London with reference to the projected line of railway between Limerick and Tralee. A number of the directors of the Limerick and Waterford line met some of the directors of the English Great Western in London lately, when a perfect understanding was at once established as to the importance, commercially and otherwise, of the undertaking being pushed rapidly forward. After considerable discussion, the representatives of the Great Western Company agreed that, having regard to the guarantee of £50,000 made by the grand juries of Limerick and Kerry, they would not hesitate to undertake the execution of the works. It is expected that the first sod of the railway will be cut next month. The proposed undertaking will give an immense development to the resources of the South of Ireland generally.

Duffy, who was arrested for the murder of his brother near Drumcondra, county Meath, has been committed for trial.

Alderman Lysaght and Dr. Hartigan, New York, accompanied by D. Noonan, Esq., Kanturk, have been sojourning in Limerick,

An important resolution, signed by nearly 80 Irish members of parliament, has been presented the Home Secretary, setting forth substantial grounds for exempting Ireland from the operation of the Government Factory Bill. It is said that should that measure pass in its present form the linen trade of the North of Ireland will in the course of a little time, be ruined. Mr Cross has, according to the same authority, returned an unfavorable reply.

In the Court of Queen's Bench a young woman named Ounan, the daughter of a farmer in the county Meath, sued John Bellew, son of a neighboring farmer, for £500 for breach of promise of marriage. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff. Damages £300.

The grand coup of Irish Conservative policy has failed; all and sundry proposed remedies for the prevention or cure of the inundation of the Shannon, have fallen through for the present, and the carrying out of the works has been postponed, until more satisfactory evidence has been obtained.

Two men found guilty of assaulting the police at Newpallas, were sent to gaol for a fortnight each.

It is stated that 72 Galway spirit vendors have signed an agreement not to sell anything on Sundays.

The Town Commissioners of Parsontown are at present in correspondence with the War Office, with a view to having a regiment sent to occupy the fine barracks which has remained unoccupied since the Rifle Brigade were ordered to the Gold Coast. The Kings County Militia, now up for their annual training, are allowed the use of some apartments.

Owing to the resignation of Mr. Richard Garnett, the office of coroner for the district of Roscommon has become vacant. The election rests with the Parliamentary voters of the district, and up to the present the only candidate in the field is Mr. Wm. Tully of Roscommon.

A trout weighing 17lb was captured in the Suir a few yards above Ballydine weir.

At the Tipperary County Petty Sessions, Constable Bullman reported to the bench that upon a farm in his district the foot and mouth disease had broken out, four fatal cases had occurred. The owner of the cows had complied with the order in council, by reporting the matter to the constable, and carrying out the instructions of the Executive, by having any diseased cows separated, and the rest of his herd vaccinated. He also shot his dogs, lest they might convey the disease to the adjacent farms.

There are one hundred and fifty one paupers in the Roscrea Union, and about half that number recipients of out door relief. The general average number is somewhat less than at the corresponding period of last year.

Alderman Manning, *lorum tenens* for the Lord Mayor, visited Smithfield Hay and Straw Market and confiscated, and ordered to be sold one load of fraudulently made up straw.

The Limerick City Artillery are to proceed by batteries from Limerick, to Tarbert Fort River Shannon, for gun practice during this year's training.

ON the 17th ult., a farm put up to competition by Mr. Edward Coffey, auctioneer, Mullingar, realized one of the highest prices ever obtained in Westmeath for an ordinary farm of similar size. The land is situate at Kilbride, near Mullingar, and contains seventy-four acres, held for a lease of only twenty-three years, at a net rent of £96 per annum. After a spirited competition, the hammer fell in favor of Mr. E. M. Kinglet, of Edmondstown, who was declared the purchaser for the enormous sum of £2,373. A few days before the sale, the owner was on the point of selling it by private treaty for £1,100.

At the Wicklow Petty Sessions, on the 15th ult, a young man named Patrick O'Neil was brought up in custody, charged with having on the 22d of January, fraudulently enlisted in the city of Dublin Militia, at which time he belonged to the Wicklow Rifles. He was fined £2, or a months imprisonment, with hard labor.

At a meeting of the parishoners, held in the Vestry-room, Wicklow, after last mass, on the 15th ult., J. Hayden, Esq., in the chair, it was unanimously resolved:—"That a subscription list be opened for the purpose of presenting a suitable address and testimonial to the Rev. E. G. Quaid, C. C., who has been removed to another parish.

The Limerick Corporation on the 15th ult., entertained a proposal by Mr. James Harris for release of 82 acres of land reclaimed from the Shannon, with a view of appropriating it as a racecourse. He offers £6 per acre on a 15 years lease, and it is in contemplation to give two race meetings in the year. The proposition was favorably received.

The deaths registered in Dublin for the week ending the 13th ult., were 142 and the births 151. Eight deaths were attributable to fever, two typhus, and six typhoid; nineteen from convulsions, and bronchitis proved fatal in fourteen instances.

On the 17th ult., Sir Patrick O'Brien presented a petition from the Tullamore Town Commisioners in favor of representation of the ratepayers on the Irish Lunacy Boards, and that half the rate for such establishments be paid by landowners.

## FOREIGN NEWS.

While Prince Bismarck was driving in the country toward Saline Springs at noon on the 13th inst. was he fired at by a young man. The ball grazed his wrist. The wound is insignificant. The would-be assasin was promptly arrested. He has not been identified. At 1:30 P. M. Bismarck drove through Kissengen and showed himself to the public.

Following are the details of the attack on Prince Bismarck so far as learned: The Prince was taking a drive at Kissingen at noon to-day when a cooper named Kullman advanced towards him and fired. The ball grazed Prince Bismarck's right wrist, causing an insignificant wound. Kullman was immediately arrested, and crowds gathered around the Prince and his assailant and great excitement prevailed. Violent threats of lynching Kullman were made, and several of the crowd attempted to seize him for this purpose, but were prevented by the police. Kullman is said to be a member of a Catholic Journeymen's Society, and it is alleged that a Catholic priest is implicated in the affair.

The suspension of the *Figaro* was caused by that paper quoting MacMahon's words conveying his determination to sustain the Septennate, and then apostrophising the Assembly as follows: "By your orders the Marshal became supreme head of the State; the army knows only him, follows but him. The army having a horror of factious parliaments will defend the commander to whom you intrusted power against any party or faction desiring to overthrow the decree. The army must enforce the decision of the Assembly."

A Frankfort letter says two important Congresses have recently been held at Bonn and Mayence by the German Catholics. At Mayence resolutions were adopted directed against the Constitution of the German Empire, the national party, militarism, the guarantee of public instruction by the State, the press, and the foreign policy of the German Empire, especially the Vatican. The speeches made created no little stir in German official circles. Loyal telegrams were received from all parts of Germany and sent to Rome. The Government is particularly exasperated by the Mayence assembly, and all the active members have been summoned to appear to answer charges of inciting hostility to the government.

A Madrid dispatch of the 13th says the Republicans have defeated the Carlists near Bilbao.

A Times correspondent with the Carlists telegraphs that they are trying to drive away foreign correspondents by shooting some as spies. Many Germans have withdrawn already from the lines.

The Emperor Alexander is again in St. Petersburg.

Fritz Reuter, the German novelist, died in Berlin.

In the House of Commons on the 13th Disraeli said he hoped Parliament would be in a condition to adjourn by the 5th of August. In reference to the public worship regulations bill, he declared that he was uncompromisingly opposed to the resolutions of which Gladstone gave notice on the 9th instant, because they were against the principles upon which religious liberty depended. The resolutions in question were for a definite settlement of the points in dispute, and clothing bishops with power to establish uniformity with regard to the conditions of public worship.

A Times Berlin dispatch says it is now reported that Bismark's journey to Kissengen had no political object. The friendly attitude of the King of Bavaria gives much satisfaction, but the separatist tendencies of Saxony give rise to a feeling of uneasiness.

The *Daily News* reports that the police of Vienna have issued a circular, giving the description of a person who is suspected of a design to assasinate the Emperor of Austria.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg denies that young Duke Nicholas, who stole his mothers diamonds, has been sentenced to banishment, but says his case is still pending before the Emperor.

A violent storm in London on Saturday caused several fatal accidents.

Monsigneur De Merode, Archbishop of Mitylene, and Private Chaplain of the Pope, is dead.

The Standard says the later accounts from Kissengen represent that Bismark's condition is not so favorable as at first reported. He has feverish symptoms, and slept little on Tuesday night. Bismark has had another interview with Kullman. The latter now asserts that he planned the shooting himself, and was instigated to the deed by nobody, and has no accomplices. He declares that he is a good Catholic.

Debate on Magne's tax proposal was continued in the Assembly on the 15th. The Minister, referring to the vote on the Salt tax accused the Republican Deputies of subordinating the financial interests of the country to political considerations. This was followed by a scene of tumult and disorder, which compelled President Buffet to temporarily suspend the sitting. Afterwards, the Minister's proposed increase of certain taxes was rejected—35 to 256. The result involves the defeat of Magne's entire financial plan.

## EASTERN NEWS.

In any affray at Toledo, Ohio, on last Sunday night between eight or nine farmers, one William Smith was killed John Simmons mortally wounded, and all the other men more or less injured with knife thrusts.

On last Sunday the owner of some "illicit whiskey" in Franville, S. C, while attempting to escape from the revenue officers, was shot and killed by them. They were committed to jail on the charge of murder.

Last Saturday afternoon James A. Bryan, the defaulting Treasurer of Jackson county, Iowa, charged with stealing $40,000, escaped from his keeper while the jury were deliberating in regard to their verdict, and has not yet returned to hear the result.

A fire at Streater, Ill., on Saturday last, destroyed $100,000 worth of property.

Three hundred and thirty Mennonites have arrived at Halifax, en-route for Manitoba.

General Davis commanding the Department of the Columbia has received information of disaffection among the treaty Indians of the Nez Perces tribe and others in the neighborhood of Fort Walla Walla, and has ordered the cavalry companies now at that post to be ready for immediate duty in the field, and has taken other precautions.

On Sunday a reporter spent many hours interviewing the gentlemen composing the Investigating Committee appointed to inquire into the Beecher-Tilton scandal. None of the members were willing to talk on the subject of the charges against Beecher until the investigation was closed. The Rev. Mr. Holliday, assistant pastor of Plymouth Church, gave a reporter the only item of news. He said: "Tilton" sitting right here on this sofa, said to me: "My wife is as pure as the light." The Committee are progressing in the examination, and will probably make known the result in a few days. The proceedings are conducted in a private manner, and nothing will be known until the proceedings are presented to Plymouth Church in an official manner. It is positively stated that Mrs. Tilton has not thus far given any testimony before the Committee.

It is expected that the President and members of the Cabinet will be here on Friday of this week, when a meeting of the Cabinet will be held for the purpose of agreeing upon an appointment of a Minister to Russia in place of Mr. Jewel. It is believed in Washington that General Longstreet will be appointed to the vacant mission; and in fact, it is asserted that the appointment has already been tendered him and accepted.

The Orangemen of New York and Brooklyn went on their annual picnic on the 13th of July on the steamer William Cook. On leaving the dock the steamer collided with the steamer *Miller*, sinking her immediately. Whether any lives were sacrificed by the collision could not be ascertained, but it was learned that two hands of the Miller were found floating in the river and rescued.

Official returns of the elections from all the counties of Arkansas foot up, "for Convention" 80,000 against 8,000. Out of 91 delegates over seventy are Democrats.

By the terms of the recent Postal Convention with Japan, it was stipulated that it should go into effect after six months' notice from the Japanese Government. That notice was received at the Post Office Department on the 13th and the Convention will go into effect on the 1st of January next, a few days short of six months being named by our Department. After that date the Postal Agencies of the United States will be withdrawn from the Japanese Empire.

Hubble's Block on the 12th inst., fell in owing to the weight of water on the roof, which the clogged gutters caused to accumulate. A man in the barber shop below was killed, and several others seriously wounded.

For nine years the municipality of Hoboken has carried on ligitation to avoid the payment of war bounty claims. The Court of Errors and Appeals has settled the question, deciding the case against the city. The claims amount to $50,000. The litigation has cost the city $12,000.

A terrible fire broke out in Chicago on the 14th inst. On the 15th a second fire appeared on Milwaukee Avenue, and the entire Fire Department was called out. At one time it was proposed to blow up buildings to stop the flames. The Fire Department of other cities were called in, and finally the flames were checked or expended themselves. The total loss is estimated at about eight millions, with some insurance.

The exact limits of the fire is as follows: On Clark Street, where it originated, from near Twelfth street for about a block north; on Fourth avenue, from near Taylor street, to Harrison street; on Third avenue, from near Peck court, to Harrison on the west side and one block further on the east side; on State street from No. 509, near Harmon court, to No. 310, near Congress street, on the west side, and to the corner of Van Buren on the east side; and Wabash avenue, from No. 542, near Peck court, to No. 267 near the corner of Van Buren, on the west side, to No. 294 on the east side. Michigan Avenue is burned about one block, lying mostly between Van Buren and Harrison streets.

## Mr. Stephen M. White's Oration.

(Delivered July 4th, 1874, at Pajaro Valley.)

*Mr. President, Ladies and Gentleman:*

It is not at all probable that there is one person present who does not know why it is that these festivities are taking place. We all understand very well that this is the Fourth of July, and every man—no matter where he dwells, who has any knowledge whatever of the world's history, is well aware that the Fourth of July is the anniversary of the Declaration of American Independence.

It is not my intention to recount to you the oft-told stories of the Revolution, nor to hold up for your admiration—save in a general way, the many virtues of those brave men and noble women through whose instrumentality this government was established; not that I do not consider these matters worthy of any attention—far from it. But when I reflect that you are all familiar with the leading facts connected with the Revolutionary war, and added to this, when I remember that some of the greatest orators that the world has ever produced have expended the full powers of their giant intellects upon this identical theme; I feel that it would be vain, and even rash for me to attempt to enlighten you; but we have other matters upon which to bestow our attention—other questions which we are called upon to examine. We are living in a remarkable age, at a time when the world is agitated by many and conflicting social doctrines. Monarchs tremble on their thrones, and the nation that is powerful to-day, may to-morrow be hurled in the dust. In short, society in many portions of the world, is in a very turbulent state, and the question, what government is best calculated to preserve order and ensure happiness, is a leading question of the day.

This being the case, it cannot be amiss for us to enquire into the soundness of our governing system, and to ascertain whether or not we are advancing in the right direction.

Politically speaking, humanity, may I think, be divided into three classes:

1st. Those who believe in a centralized form of government.

2d. Those who advocate the doctrines of communism, and—

3d. Those who think that a government such as that of the United States is best calculated to promote the interests of civilization.

It is needless to say that we belong to the third class; and it seems to me that it will not be out of place to state grounds of our decision when we declare in favor of a Democratical government regulated as is the government of this republic. It would be very tiresome and hence useless to enter into a disquisition on the theory of government, or to prove by a long course of abstract reasoning what may be conclusively demonstrated by the experience of every day life. It is fair to presume that those who differ with us have advanced the most potent arguments, against our system that can be adduced; and if these arguments are found to be of no avail, it will not be difficult to arrive at a perfectly satisfactory conclusion. I shall not attempt to consider all the charges that are urged against us, but will only refer to those general alleged causes of complaint under which are included the minor and specific accusations. It is said that our system of frequent elections keeps us in a constant state of excitement, which is detrimental to the progress of Art, Science, and Literature; and engenders hatred and discord, that the fact that aliens may and do become citizens, shows that there must be many conflicting interests in all parts of the country, and, as a consequence of this, that everything must be in a state of disorder; that because the elective franchise is conferred upon all without property or other pecuniary qualification; the masses being poor and in the majority, will naturally trample upon the rights of the rich; and it is asserted further that the government of the United States is a corrupt government against republican institutions. Lastly it is charged that it is both foolish and wrong to be constantly talking about freedom and the rights of man, and that such a mode of procedure can only unsettle the minds of the people and make them unfit for the ordinary transactions of life.

As to the objection regarding the frequency of our elections, it may primarily be observed that the very first principle that lies at the root of all our theories in support of our system, is that the people will take an interest in the manner in which they are governed, and the elective plan is undoubtedly one of the best means for the accomplishment of this purpose. That the public are kept in a constant state of excitement; that hatred and ill will prevail among us as a nation, and that the progress of art, science, and literature, is impeded, are propositions which cannot be admitted. If we establish that art, science and literature do progress in our midst; we will at the same time demonstrate that hatred and ill will do not prevail among us, for it is undeniable that where the evils exist, peace and order cannot be found; and where peace and order cannot be found, science and her attendants will not dwell. If we show on the other hand that it is not true that we are an unsteady and restless people, but that we are generaly speaking, inclined to obey the established law and lead lives of industry and sobriety, it will be fair to presume that the arts receive a reasonable amount of our attention.

To show that this is true, it is but necessary to refer to the History of Art and Science. Among the many distinguished men who have adorned the literary and scientfic world, are found numbers of American citizens, men who were either born under the stars and stripes or earned their reputations on our shores. It will only be necessary to enumerate a few of them; from many others equally prominent, may be selected Morse, Fulton, Agassiz, Louman and Lilliman, Longfellow and Whittier, Prescott and Irvine, Daniel Webster and his great contemporaries.

But there is not a state in the Union where men deeply versed in every branch of science, cannot be found; and it is a significant circumstance that the knowledge of the natural sciences is daily becoming more and more extended, and institutions of learning are no longer the exception but the rule. With all this might be mentioned the well-known fact, that the inventive genius of the American people is greater than that of all other nations combined. It has been stated that this government has not shown that great liberality towards literary and scientific men which has been displayed by Monarchies, and that therefore men of letters have not the inducements here that are held out to them elsewhere. In the first place we might deny the truth of the boast, that Monarchial governments have been so preeminently fond of science and literature, and we might point to the time when English authors of the greatest talents almost perished from starvation. Said an English historian, in speaking of the poet of the time, of Samuel Johnson, even the poorest pitied him, and well they might pity him, for if their condition was equally abject, their aspirings were not equally high, nor their sense of insult equally acute. But we will admit, and so the fact is, that many learned men have been liberally rewarded by Monarchic governments; but this does not alter that other fact that these governments are exclusive in their tendencies, and professedly draw distinctions between different classes of their subjects. Consequently one or the other class must be laboring under the disadvantages peculiar to its station, and it may easily happen that many great minds are allowed to remain undeveloped, just because of these distinctions, while here where there are no such distinctions, it is but reasonable to suppose that any genius that is in the country will be brought forth. But enough upon this point.

As the charge regarding our inability to keep down excitement, I will but say that it is not true, and there is no reason why it should be true. It is not true, simply because daily experience proves such to be the case. There is no reason why it should be true, because the temperament of the American people is not of a nature to require coercion, and the effect of the broad and liberal maxims laid down in our constitution tends to make every man feel that he has an interest in the perpetuation of the government, and he takes pride in seeing it preserved. His reason teaches him that unless he submits to the law of the land, the body politic of which he is a part will be dismembered, and here the principle of self-preservation, if no other, keeps him in the path of duty. The second and third objections may be taken together; they are based upon the narrow minded idea that the people of one country hate those of every other land; that the rich and poor are born to be enemies, and that this being so, the former should be protected at the expense of the latter. Those who framed the Decoration of Independence and the American Constitution, made a higher, and I think, a more correct estimate of human nature than do our opponents. There was nothing sectional about them; they looked on man as man and not as a native of this or that country; they said to the world "here is a home for all who are ready to subscribe to the doctrines we have enunciated, and who having endorsed them are willing to abide by them. You are asked not only to dwell with us but to become part and parcel of ourselves, to govern with us and to share our privileges as well as our responsibilities." It was thought by the great men who extended this cordial invitation that a large majority of those who accepted it would be true to their trust; that as most of those who responded to the call would be the oppressed childred of other climes coming to the wished for shore to seek a respite of their woes that they, above all others, would be the last to overthrow the government under which they had longed to lie, or to seek to propagate principles not in accord with those upon which that government was established, and I feel certain, that experience has demonstrated the correctness of these calculations, for on many a bloody field the foreign born citizen has redeemed his pledges with his life. The effect of our institutions is to break down all distinctions in class, and to let every one find his proper level without seeking arbitrarily to force him into this or that position, and this, of course, produces harmony and concord. Further, as every man is free to tread in whatever path is most congenial to his tastes; there are few who are not able to at least earn a livelihood, and a failure to do this is usually attributable to misfortune or imprudence and seldom to the encroachments of the rich. Is it true that our government is corrupt and that no confidence ought to be put in it?

This charge arises from several causes. Our system is an open one, and when there is any malfeasence in office, every one knows it. When one government official is proved to have been a knave, many conclude that corruption is the rule and not the exception. For the crimes of the individual, the system is condemned; but even if this charge were true, it is not easy to see why it should be an argument against the Republican form of government especially. Our government coming from the people can only be corrupt when the people are corrupt. Innocent mistakes may be made; knaves may, under certain circumstances, be elected to office by well-disposed voters; but the people cannot, without being guilty of gross error, elect a majority of bad men, and having seen that they were betrayed, continue their betrayers in office. If the massess are corrupt it is not possible that the government can be pure under whatever form it may be administered, for the rules of a country are seldom, if ever, governed by a higher standard of morality than the people at large.

That corruption is found in Monarchies as well as in Republics may be readily shown. It was said of England in the time of Horace Walpole, that there was scarcely a member of Parliament who would not take a bribe. Lord Bacon, who certainly could not have pleaded ignorance in excuse of crime, admitted that he was guilty of taking bribes while he was Lord High Chamberlain of Great Britian. Many other hardly less note-worthy examples might be cited. No government that ever existed has been perfectly free from fraud and vice, and we admit that we are frequently imposed upon by wicked men; but as long as the people remain pure we have no fear.

It is said that it will do well enough for old women and children to debate upon freedom and patriotism and to take part in such demonstrations, but for sober, thinking men, such action is out of place and, in fact, reprehensible. But we do not so believe, for we know that wherever it has been popular to decry patriotism, public morality has been in a very sad condition. We are here to-day not to advocate childish or imbecile doctrines, but to uphold and defend principles that lie at the very root of society; we are here to say that the rights of life, of liberty and property are ours, and that they ought to be enjoyed by every member of the human family, who has not by his criminal action, forfeited his right to them. These are the principles we advocate, this is the liberty we believe in. We honor a nation that protects us in their rights; we love a country where we are free to act and free to think, and we will defend that country to the best of our abilities on all occasions. For we believe that if the institutions of that country were overthrown, the lives and liberties of those who are near and dear to us, and the lives and liberties of a large body of our fellow-creatures would be imperilled. And

"How can man die better than facing fearful odds
"For the ashes of his fathers and the temples of his Gods,
"And for the tender mother who dandled him to rest,
"And for the wife who nurses his baby at her breast.'

Such are some of the reasons we have for believing that this is not an idle pageant and a mockery.

With regard to those who regard the doctrines of communism and objects to us because we believe that every man ought to respect his neighbor's rights, and obey the lawfully established authority, I have little to say.

Their doctrines carry with them their own refutation; and no one, who has a correct idea of the demands of virtue and justice, can ever pretend to countenance them.

These are some of the most prominent objections urged against our system of government; but I think the few remarks just made will suffice to dispose of them. Had the reasoning necessary for their refutation been very recondite I should not have essayed to bring it forward, but, unless I am very much misled, the objections were entirely devoid of merit. While we feel that we are a favored people, let us not be neglectful of our true interests. Let us not sleep on the watch lest we should be surprised. It is, beyond all question our duty to preserve the integrity of our institutions. It was supposed by those who risked their lives and fortunes in the cause of Independence, that each and every citizen would take part in the government of this country. I have heard persons say what is the use of my doing anything, the government is corrupt and unworthy the confidence of honest men. As has already been remarked, it is a mistake to condemn the system, because of individual crimes; but if all this were in accordance with the truth, surely the man who had never raised a finger to avert the ruin he knew to be impending, could not be heard to complain of the consequences of his inaction. And if this government shall ever be overthrown, by reason of the absence of official honesty, it will be because of the refusal of the masses to take any part in the administration of it. We cannot afford "to sport and wanton on the brink of fate" but if we think there is danger near, we must do all in our power to ward it off; and if he who speaks of official dishonesty, fails to do his duty; in this regard he will be as guilty as those against whom he declaims. He should, likewise, strive to produce unity and concord among our fellow men whenever we can do so, without sacrificing principle to policy.

There is no doubt that where a general desire to see every one happy exists, the highest degree of prosperity will be attained; and surely such a gathering as this tends, and ought to lead to promote that feeling. If there are any who do not look upon this day as we do, who believe or has thought they believe that it is a day for the gratification of malice and sectional and sectarian prejudice or do not concern other narrow views, they stood upon a broader and a higher platform than the platform of prejudice. The man who cannot throw aside for one day in the year at least, his personal spite and sectional views, and join with his fellows, as a citizen of the American Republic in praising and honoring the memory of the illustrious dead, and endeavoring to perpetuate the principles which they announced is an unworthy member of this confraternity.

This is a *national* holiday and every honest man no matter what his religion may be, or where he may have been born, ought to be welcome here, and where ever else similar assemblages are to be found. Men of all nationalities, and of all creeds, have fought in defence of the stars and stripes; and why should they not unite in their joint victory? It would be useless to offer any arguments against the spirit of intolerance, for history furnishes innumerable examples of its sad effects. The bloody scaffolds and disolate hearthstones of the past, present more potent and signficant arguments than anything I could attempt to offer. It will not do, to say that there is no danger that the American people will ever forget the teachings of justice; and that therefore it is idle to entertain such a supposition. I do not imagine that there is any probability of ruin from this cause, or that the maxims of intolerance and persecution, will ever be substituted for those great rules of conduct, which are laid down in the organic law of the land; but I do believe, that if our liberties are preserved, it will be because the good will never abandoned the field of battle. Surely, such a cause is worthy of our greatest efforts. We have a government formed after mature deliberation, by men equally renowned for their enlightenment, and their honesty.

We behold our nation arise from nothingness, to power and splendor, to take her place among the empires of the earth. Art, science, and literature flourish on her shores. A bountiful nature supplies her with the choicest gifts. Amid prosperity and triumph she does not forget her glorious mission; but is to day, as she has ever been, the land of refuge. We are told by Macaulay, that the Roman seer in depicting the future glories of his country, said:

"Where soft Orontes murmur's beneath the laurel shades,
"Where Nile reflects the endless length of dark red colonnades;
"Where Atlas flings his shadow, far o'er the western foam,
"Shall be great fear on all who hear, the mighty name of Rome,

But the world does not behold the progress of the American republic with awe and horror.

But every true man, no matter where he may be found; who has felt the sunlight of civilzation, joins with us to day. For we gather not here to triumph over a fallen foe, but to commemorate the birth day of a great nation, and the dawn of a new era in the polititcal history of mankind. And here, while we invite all just men to unite with us, we hold up to them, as well as to ourselves the examples of the great departed, telling them that it is their duty to act towards their country as those heroes acted; that at every fireside the child should learn on its patriotic mothers knee, the duties that it owes to its God, its country, and its fellow man. For the precept that the mother teaches, are seldom driven from her boys heart. But having full knowledge of our responsibilities, let us practice what we preach.

When one who has been raised in ignorance and crime, is about to close his career, and the great panorama of his past life flits before his vision, and he comprehends at one glance every wrong that he has ever perpetrated; he will, unless his conscience has become entirely callous, bitterly regret his misdeeds. But he may, perhaps, be allowed to plead in extenuation of his conduct, that he had never learned to do better. But those who have been reared in the midst of civilzation and enlightenment; who have been taught irom their earliest infancy, the difference between right and wrong, will not be able to interpose such a defence. Their sorrow will be bitter, not only because they have done wrong, but because the very means that were given them for their advancement, were turned into the instruments of their destruction.

So the struck eagle stretched upon the plain,
No more through rolling clouds to soar again;
Viewed his own feather on the fatal dart—
And winged the shaft that quivered in his heart.
Keen were his pangs, but keener far to feel,
He mused the pinion which impelled the steel
While the same plumage that had warmed his rest,
Drank the last life drop of his bleeding breast.

And thus it will be with us, if having received all the blessings that man can enjoy on earth; we fail to profit by them.

It is my belief, and I trust it is a well grounded belief, that the citizens of this republic appreciate their positions, and desire to do whatever is right. But it will certainly not injure us to renew once a year our pledges of fidelity to the laws and constitution of the land. To resolve that the constitution which was framed by Adams, Hamilton, Jefferson and their co workers; and which has been upheld and preserved by the wisdom and integrity of such masters of judicial science as Marshall and Taney, shall ever be our political guide. That we will obey the laws as given us by our legislators, and expounded by our jurists. In short that we will do our best to be true children of the American Republic.


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## Substantial Advantages *V.* Sentimental Remedies.

We can fancy that we can discern a slight, but not insignificant, change in the tone of some of our Conservative contemporaries. Before their party came into power, they held out various promises of alluring kind. They said Ireland had been made too much the battle ground of factions, and that it would be the duty of a wiser Ministry than that of the Liberals to turn aside from fantastical changes and revolutionary ideas, into the sound way of administering substantial advantages.

Latterly there has been an alteration. It is wrong for anyone to say that Conservativism is so fixed and stereotyped a thing as not to be open to conviction. If we may judge from the tone of its organs, it is very much open to conviction.

It would appear that they have discovered that the present Conservative Government is not enthusiastically devoted to the advocacy of substantial measures for Ireland. They have shunned the Shannon question with great activity, they have advanced away from any proposition that might merely improve the condition of the people, without regard to politics. Hence there was a necessity for the organs of Conservativism, if they were faithful to the spirit of the time, to execute a change of front--they executed it.

Gradually they discovered that what Ireland required is not so much of substantial measures as "sentimental remedies."

"Sentimental remedies!" This idea was no sooner discovered than it was shaken out upon the atmosphere in all the glories of print. And we may felicitate the finder on the expression as well as on the idea, for it appears to have become quite the policy of the Conservative Government to give us "Sentimental remidies.

Are the fertile plains of the West overwhelmed by the floods of the Shannon? Quick a Sentimental Remedy:—make a Queen's son Luke of Connaught.

Thus, the hour of substantial measures is over and the fine flush of Sentimental Remedies is upon us with great brilliance. The great Conservative party seems resolved to reverse the policy of the great Liberal party.

Mr. Gladstone, has been accused of dwelling on the sentimental grievances of Ireland. But Mr, Gladstone, to some extent, applied Substantial Remedies to these "Sentimental Grievances." It seems that Mr. Disraeli is resolved to apply "Sentimental Remedies" to our Substantial Grievances.

It is not, then, with any high hopes of benefit that we look to the redress of any admittedly substantial grievance under the present Government. Its conduct of the Shannon question prevents that aspiration from becoming a delusion. And if there be any in Ireland who still felt a little under the influence of gentle hopefulness, the manner in which the claims of the National Teachers have been dealt with should cause them finally to inter that feeling in the deepest recesses of their hearts.

Hence we must contemplate the notable question of the decay of our Fisheries with a sentiment of utter despair. Perfect hopelessness of [illegible] anything in shape of justice from the Government, in order to save this branch of industry from the ruin forced on it by unfair competition, appears to be the only feeling compatible with the facts. It would give us pleasure if we could speak otherwise; for, no matter whence came the measure, if the hardy industrious, and gallant fisherman of the land were benefited, we would rejoice.

The report of the Inspectors of Fisheries, which has just been published, holds out no prospect of prosperity for them: on the contrary, affairs appear to be going steadily from bad to worse. For what is the result of their researches? It may be shortly and sadly summed up: when the year 1873 is compared with the preceding year, we discover a decrease in boats of 733.

A decrease in fishermen and boys of 2,004.

This is simply terrible.

If the decay go on, at this rate, in less than ten years there will not be a single fisherboat in any of the bays or harbours of all the seas of Ireland.

The computation is simple and short; any one can make it for himself. There are not now 7,000 craft in all; the number is only 6 919. If only 700 of them were blotted out of being each year, it would take ten years, exactly to annihilate them all—but in the one year referred to 733 have been put out of existence, and therefore the rate of the decrease ensures a quicker destruction.

The Inspectors of Irish Fisheries do not attribute this terrible decrease to "three wet seasons'—or any device of politic knaves. They honestly and candidly declare that this important industry could support a much greater number of workers than there are to be found at present, and they add that such an increase would not only be an advantage to themselves, but would be a public benefit, by bringing more food into the market, and thus making living cheaper. That is surely a very important consideration now, when living has grown dearer in Ireland, especially in Irish cities, and when no downward progress seems probable. It is, therefore, a direct and vital question to the inhabitant of cities as well as to the fisherman, that the Irish fisheries should be encouraged. If they go on decaying, we must expect to see the price of food rise rapidly—and that is a consideration which should at once be taken into consideration by a sensible and practical people, who should not silently wait until it becomes victimized.

The remedy which those experienced men, the Fisheries' Inspectors, have proposed is a simple and clear one. It was not adopted when they offered it before—the result is seen in the steady ruin of Irish fisheries.

What is that remedy? It consists in the grant of small loans to a class of men who have always repaid such advances with undoubted honesty. We all remember how the Liberal Ministers treated that proposal. We recollect how Mr. Gladstone rushed to Aberdeen to make a joke in the only part of the world where such a ghastly joke as he can make would be received with approbation. And we recollect how his Gradgrind-Caliban, Mr Robert Lowe, made another rush upon another Scotch town, in order to jibe from the midst of a Glasgow crowd at the ruin of the Irish Fisheries, which he was resolved not to permit any one to prevent.

We recollect also how these things were graven in the hearts of the Irish people, so that even such members as we then had dared no longer profess their allegiance to the great Liberal Party.

No word can be alleged against the fisher class. All that can be said in their disfavor is that they are, perhaps, too quiet, too peaceable, too industrious. If it were otherwise with them it is not improbable that they would attract more sympathy amongst English statesmen. The Irish tenant did not win any concesion made him made him, on account made him, on account of his exceeding great mildnes. The laborers of England have only got the commiseration of the "good and great," when they abandoned their meek and patient attitude, for one more resolute. We do not advise our fishers to imitate them (for the circumstances are different), but we warn the Inspectors that they should not dwell so much upon the peaceful, industrious, orderly and patient attitude of the Irish fishermen, on pain of failing as they have failed to inspire sympathy for their clients.

This extract shows that the need of loans is due, not to any neglect of the fisherman, but to the fact that the shoals have gone farther from the shores:—

Apart from the principal herring and mackeral fisheries, which may be said to be confined to about 300 miles out of a coast line of 2,500, we receive numerous representations from the fishermen that there is a considerable falling on in the amount of fish frequenting the coast as compared with twenty five years ago, especially in the descriptions taken by long and short lines. They also state that the fish particularly the latter kind, keep further out to sea than formerly. This necessitates the use of larger and better boats, which most of the fisherman being unable to procure, has been one of the causes o. the large abandonment of fishing pursuits going on for some time, and affords another illustration of the good that might be accomplished by loans.

There stands the question: the evil is there, there also is the remedy. It remains to be seen what effect this Report will have—not upon the *Government*—but upon the *public*.

There is no need whatever to wait in order to know what effect it will have on the Government, for we may at once assume, taught by the lesson of experience, that the effect will be null. The Report will be thrown upon the shelf with other Reports, unread and unnoticed. The London Government is not bound to trouble itself with such trifles as the steady destruction of an Irish industry.

But the public—the Irish public—what effect will this have upon it? Are our people too hard bent upon the petty gratification of momentary pleasure, too much absorbed in selfish projects, or too much wrapt up in the wild ecsatics of electioneering enthusiasm to be stirred by the announcement which has been made to them.

Let us no more talk about the harshness of England in suppressing the woolen industry of Ireland. Let us hear no more fluent flourishes about the Edict of William's Parliament, the embargo of our exports, and the blockade of our ports. Orations of that kind we have had in great abundance, and we suppose they can be had in endless profusion. But what practical value have they at the present time? That seems to be the last thought of some who use them as rhetorical commonplaces; for they refuse to look at the facts before them, they refuse to look at the disaster which impends, they are silent when another Irish Industry is being sent to ruin, if not as swiftly, at least as surely, as was the Woolen Industry, by the jealously of the English merchants.

Then, we had open and undisguised hostility to face! Now—because the destruction is carried out in another manner—there is little stir about it. We cannot say that this speaks well for the inteligence or the spirit of the country. If the people can do nothing else, they can make their Representatives require the Government to embody, in a short Bill, the policy of the destruction of this Irish Industry, in the given space of ten years. That would be an open and candid avowal of the policy which the Liberal party so resolutely carried on, by refusal of loans and redress of grievances.—*Dublin Irishman.*

## A HEROIC WOMAN.

On Contoocook Island, near Concord, N. H., a memorial statue of Anna Duston, a heroine of the old colony days, has been erected. On the pedestal stands the figure of a woman seven and a half feet high, holding in one hand a tomahawk, and in the other several Indian scalps.

The historical facts which the statue is intended to commemorate are as follows:

On the 15th of March, 1697, Mrs. Anna Duston was taken captive at Haverhill, Mass., with twelve others, and carried from there to Contoocook Island, N. H., where they arrived on the 30th of the same month. Mrs. Duston, after consultation with her maid, Mary Neff, and a young boy named Samuel Leonardson, who were among the captured, got up in the night and killed ten Indians, took their scalps and brought them to Boston, reaching that city on the 21st of April, where she met Cotton Mather near the State House, and to whom she exhibited the ten scalps, the tomahawk and and Indian gun which they secured in their flight. The General Court at once voted Mrs. Duston £25, and £12 10s to her maid, and a similar amount to the boy. The Governor of Maryland then sent these brave women presents, and, in fact, gifts came pouring in from all parts of the country.

Forty years afterward the General Court again showed their appeciation of the unparalleled act of bravery, and voted to Mrs. Duston's descendants some farms. On the day that Mrs. Duston was captured the Indians killed twenty-seven of the inhabitants of Haverhill, burned nine dwelling houses, and killed Mrs. Duston's infant against a tree.

English Brutality.—A sinker named William Venables, of West Hoghton, was brought up at the County Police Court at Bolton, charged with a brutal assault upon a woman named Ellen Hindley, and also on her infant. On Monday afternoon complainant was sitting in her house, feeding her infant, when the defendant came in, in a passion, and put on his clogs. Then, declaring that he was gaffer of the house, he struck the complainant on the side of the head, knocking her and her infant to the floor. He kicked the baby on the head and arm, until she became insensible. Defendant's brother-in law drew him away, and he then said, "I'm to have a warrant; let me have something for it," and he commenced an attack upon another woman. Defendant's clogs were produced, and were found to be newly shod with iron. The faces of complainant and her baby were greatly disfigured. He was sentenced to three months imprisonment.

Bar-Rooms of San Francisco.—The bar rooms of San Francisco are a feature of the city. It is not so much their number which attracts attention, but the elegance with which they are surrounded. New Orleans and St. Louis are both famed for magnificent bar-rooms, but the splendor of both these cities is effectually paled by the Oriental elegance which characterizes the saloons of San Francisco. They are palaces, builded in marble and decorated with gold. All the treasures of art are lavished upon their frescoed ceilings and blazoned bars. Beautiful statues occupy niches in the walls. The floors are covered with Brussels carpets which yield like mosses to the feet of the reveler. Large mirrors decorate the walls in which the magnificent scene is produced and reproduced until a thousand gleaming lights from massive chandeliers seem to surround you. No wonder that Californians drink and drink. The fascination of one of their first-class bar-rooms is sufficient to lure even a crusader to sip the exhilarating wine.

## Business Directory.

☞ We have compiled the following Business Directory from the advertisements in this paper; it will be found a convenient reference for intending purchasers, both in city and country, in almost every branch of goods. As none but the most respectable house advertise in the Nationalist, each customer may rest assured o corteous treatment and good value:

Amusements.
California Theatre, Bush street, above Kearny.
Palace Amphithentre, corner New Montgomery and Mission streets.
Belmont Park, William Janke.

Boots and Shoes.
M F Walsh, 905½ Market street, corner Fifth.
Thos Healy, 677 Mission street, near Third.
Stephen Thomas, 142 Fourth street.
William O'Connell, 818 Howard street (Irish-American Hall).
John Leddy, 123 Fourth, corner Minna street.

Books and Stationery.
John W McClure, 382 Bowery, New York city.
John G. Hodge & Co., 327, 329 and 331 Sansome st.

Banking.
Hibernia Savings and Loan Society, N E corner Montgomery and Market streets.

Brass and Steam Fitters.
Weed & Kingwell, California Brass Works, 125 First street.
Dixon Bros, Steam and Gas Fitters, 406 Montgomery street.
Matthew O'Brien, 1136 Market st, opposite 6th.

Cutlery.
M Price, store 415 Kearny street; factory, 10 Stevenson street.

Cigars and Tobacco.
B C Duffy, 950 Market street, corner Powell.
Brooklyn Hotel cigar stand, Bush street.
Gordon & Burke, 843 Market street.

Commission Merchants.
D Sweeny & Co, Tenth and Howard streets.
J O'Connor, 59 Clay street, corner Drumm.
McKenna & Greany, west side Drumm, between Clay and Washington.

Confectioners,
Pellet & Fisher, 403 Davis street, between Washington and Jackson.

Carpets, &c—
Mountain & Raye, 718 Market st, west of Kearny.

Dry Goods.
Gleeson & Fell, People's Palace, 911 and 913 Market street, between Fifth and Sixth.
John C Talbot & Co, 28 Kearny street.

Drug Stores.
Dr E J Pring, N W corner Howard and Fourth streets.

Dentists.
Dr S H Roberts, 142½ Fourth street, near Howard.

Flouring Mills, &c.
Green & Bigley, Eureka Mills, 210 Sacramento street.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.
Isaac Selig, 218 Kearny street bet Bush and Sutter.

Groceries and Provisions.
P Kelly, N E cor Fourth and Minna streets.
P Hartigan, 164 First street, cor Howard also. N E cor Twelfth and Folsom streets.
Toner & Co., No. 20 Occidental market, (Sutter street side).
John J Reardon, cor Third and Everett streets, bet Mission and Howard.
P T Flynn & Son, cor Howard and Eighth streets.
Mariposa Store, Chris. Kerrins, 1419 Folsom street.

Hatters,
McGann, 25 Third street.

Horse Shoers,
Donohue & Co., 8 Everett street, near 3d.

Hotels and Restaurants.
Washington Hotel, 519 Mission street, bet First and Second.
Montgomery's Hotel, 227 and 229 Second street.
Manhattan House, 704 and 707 Front street, bet Pacific and Broadway.
South End Oyster House, 672 Howard street, near Third.
Golden Eagle Hotel, 402, 404 and 406 Broadway street.
Central Hotel, 814 and 816 Sansome street.
New Franklin House, 321 Pacific street.

Law.
P Cummins, Rooms 14 and 15 Court Block, and 641 Merchant street.
H Whaling, Room 17 Downey Block, Los Angeles, Cal.
M Cooney, Room No. 7 Court Block, and 636 Clay st.

Livery Stables.
R Dowling, 610 Howard street, bet Second and New Montgomery.
San Rafael Livery and Sale Stables, Fourth street, San Rafael, Marin county, Cal.

Medical.
Paul M Brenan, 127 Montgomery street.
Dr Aborn, 213 Geary street.
Dr J D Callaghan, 852 Folsom Street.
Dr Doherty, 519 Sacramento st, cor Leidesdorff.
X Twiabs X, Dr L Terry, Ely, Nevada.

Merchant Tailors.
John Kavanagh, 12 New Montgomery street, (Grand Hotel).
N Sweeney, 43 Second street, (opposite Jessie).
M Short, 627 Commercial st, cor Leidesdorff.

Milliners.
Mrs. Dillon & Kenealy, 30 Third street, bet Mission and Market.

Mirrors, Pictures, &c.
D Deady, 243 Fourth street, bet Howard and Folsom.
Keany & Co., 1010 Market street.

Miscellaneous.
Burton's Yeast Powder, manufactory 211 and 213 Sacramento street.
Philadelphia Brewery, Second street, near Folsom.
O'Donovan Rossa's Prison Life; care National Steamship Co, New York.
San Francisco Cordage Co, 611 and 613 Front street.
California Bleaching Soap, Hall & Wagner, Factory cor. Folsom and 16th streets.
Wm J Blythe, Band Master 3d Irish Regt, N G C.
Lafayette Brewery, 725 Second street.

Notaries Public.
H C Blake, 333 Montgomery street.

Powder.
Giant Powder Co, 210 Front street.

Printing Houses.
John H Carmany & Co, 409 Washington street.
Cosmopolitan Printing Co, 505 Clay street.

Sewing Machines.
Buckland Sewing Machine, cor Greenwich and Cortland streets, New York.

Stoves and Tinware,
J. M. Bryan, 190 3d street.

Teas, Coffee and Spices.
Geo T Hanly & Co, 928 Market street.

Undertakers.
James McGinn, 717 Market street.
Flanagan & Gallagher, 834 Market street.

Wines and Liquors.
San Francisco Ball and Racket Court, T Kelly, 846 Howard street, bet Fourth and Fifth.
F F Brady, 610 Market street, and 11 Post street.
P J McMahon, Russ House Saloon, Montgomery st.
P O Tannian, 24 Third street.
Daly & Ward, 311 Sacramento street, bet Front and Davis.
Yate's Branch Saloon, cor Third and Market streets.
Fredericksburg Eintracht Saloon, 546 California street.
Michael Ryan, 134 Fourth street, bet Minna and Howard.
J H Dougherty & Co, 515 California street.
A F Benard, N E cor Fifth and Howard streets.
Jas Irwin, Merchants' Exchange, California st.
Celtic Club House, T F Baines, 1022 Market street.
M J Ryan, 468 Seventh street, Oakland, Cal.
Thos O Neil, S E cor Washington and Seventh streets, Oakland, Cal.

Wagon and Carriage Makers.
Jackson Michigan Wagon, cor California and Davis streets.
Cunningham & Parker, 654, 654 and 658 Howard street.


MATTHEW O'BRIEN,
PRACTICAL PLUMBER,
GAS AND STEAM FITTER,
No. 1136 Market street.....Opposite Sixth
SAN FRANCISCO.
☞ All work warranted. Jobbing promptly attended to. [mh21-tf

LAFAYETTE BREWERY,
725 Green Street.
THOMAS GROGAN AND A. ANSETT,
PROPRIETORS.
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## MEDICAL.


PRIVATE MEDICAL AID
QUICK CURES MODERATE CHARGES
DR. W. K. DOHERTY'S
PRIVATE MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE

(FOUNDED IN 1853.)

No. 519 Sacramento Street, corner of Leidesdorff street (a few doors below the What Cheer House.) Private entrance on Leidesdorff street, San Francisco.

Established expressly to afford the afflicted sound and scientific Medical Aid, in the treatment and cure of all Private and Chronic Diseases, cases of secrecy, and all sexual disorders.

To the Afflicted.

DR. W. K. DOHERTY RETURNS HIS SINCERE thanks to his numerous patients for their patronage, and would take this opportunity to remind them that he continues to consult at his Institute for the cure of Chronic Diseases of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Digestive and Genito-Urinary Organs, and all private diseases, viz.: Syphilis, in all its forms and stages; Seminal Weakness, and all the horrid consequences of self-abuse; Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Nocturnal and Diurnal Emissions, Sexual Debility, Diseases of the Back and Loins, Inflammation of the Bladder and Kidneys, etc., etc.; and he hopes his long experience and successful practice will continue to insure him a share of public patronage. By the practice of many years in Europe and the United States, he is enabled to apply the most efficient and successful remedies against diseases of all kinds. He cures without mercury, charges moderate, treats his patients in a correct and honorable way, and has references of unquestionable veracity from men of known respectability and high standing in society. All parties consulting him by letter or otherwise, will receive the best and gentlest treatment and implicit secrecy.

DR. DOHERTY would call attention to the following certificates, from two of his patients, who having fully recovered their health, desire to make known their remedial agent. It will be seen their statements are fully authenticated by a Notary public.

The welfare of society imperiously demands their publicity, and they are given more to warn the unwary than to sound the praises of a Physician, of whom hundreds of like cases can be cited, during a practice of more than twenty years.

A Case of Gleet and Stricture.

DR. DOHERTY—Dear Sir: I feel my health so fully restored that, in common gratitude, I believe I should make you some written acknowledgment, for your fee was small for the work performed.

I arrived in this city from the East about one year ago, and was then suffering from an old case of Gleet, complicated with Stricture. Being a stranger in the city, and believing that those doctors who gave such positive assurances of success were necessarily the best, I placed myself in their charge, and continued under their treatment until I had lost nearly all hope and a considerable sum of money.

I wish to say now that you are the sixth doctor I have employed, and the only one that has ever done me any service. My Gleet is wholly cured, the Stricture is all removed, and my general health is better than it has been for years.

In conclusion, I would say to the many unfortunate who require medical advice, if you have any doubts as to whom you should employ, ask DR. DOHERTY for my address and call and see me. (I keep a store in this city.) My experience may save you many dollars.

I would also add that in the early stage of my disease, I used a large amount of the preparations advertised as infallible cures for Gonnorhœa, Gleet, etc., but never derived any benefit from them.

I am, Doctor, very truly yours, I—H—

San Francisco, June 15th, 1864.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of June, A. D. 1864.

[L. S.] A. S. GOULD, Notary Public.

*Seminal Weakness—A Sworn-to Certificate of Most Remarkable Cure of Spermatorrhœa.*

A desire to benefit suffering humanity, and a feeling of gratitude to DR. W. K. DOHERTY, alone induces me to make this statement. For many years I had been afflicted with that fearful disease known as "Spermatorrhœa" or Seminal weakness, the result of self-abuse, but till 1855 experienced but little trouble or inconvenience. In that year, however, I had Seminal weakness to a fearful extent, which was soon followed by the most alarming symptoms, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head, dimness of vision, nervousness and general debility. My mind, too, was affected to such an extent as to seriously impair my memory; my ideas were confused and spirits depressed. I was averse to society, had evil forebodings and self-distrust, and was entirely unfitted for any of the duties of life. From 1855 to the summer of 1863, I employed the very best medical talent I could find, and spent several hundred dollars, but in no instance obtained more than temporary relief. I had about concluded there was no relief for me in this world, but reading DR. DOHERTY'S card I thought I should call and see him, as he charged nothing for consultation. I had an interview with the doctor at his office, in Sacramento street, and his fee for treatment was so reasonable, I determined to try him, though I did not expect much benefit from his treatment. On the fifth of December last I placed myself under his care; in one week I found myself very much improved, and now, after five weeks' treatment, I feel thoroughly cured of all my troubles, and in the enjoyment of the best of health. Hoping that my experience may be of benefit to others similarly afflicted, I subscribe myself,

JAMES JOHNSTON.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 15th day of January, A. D. 1864.

[L. S.] A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public.

To Females.

When a female is enervated, or afflicted with disease, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head, dimness of sight, loss of muscular power, palpitation of the heart, irritability, nervousness, extreme urinary difficulties, derangement of digestive functions, general debility, and all other diseases peculiar to females, she should go or write at once to the celebrated female doctor, W. K. DOHERTY, at his Medical Institute and consult him about her troubles and disease. The Doctor is effecting more cures than any other Physician in the State of California. Let no false delicacy prevent you, but apply immediately and save yourself from painful sufferings and premature death. All married ladies whose delicate health or other circumstances prevent an increase in their families, should write or call at DR. W. K. DOHERTY'S Medical Institute, and they will receive every possible relief and help.

To Correspondents.

Patients (male or female) residing in any part of the country however distant, who may desire the opinion and advice of Dr. Doherty in their respective cases, and who think proper to submit a written statement of such, in preference to holding a personal interview, are respectfully assured that their communications will be held most sacred. The Doctor is a regular graduate, and may be consulted with perfect confidence.

If the case be fully and candidly described, personal communication will be unnecessary, as instructions for diet, regimen, and the general treatment of the case itself (including the remedies,) will be forwarded without delay, and in such a manner as to convey no idea of the purport of the letter or parcel so transmitted.

Consultations at the office or by letter, FREE. Permanent cure guaranteed or no pay. Address,

W. K. DOHERTY, M. D.,
San Francisco, Cal.

Spermatorrhœa.

Dr. Doherty has published an important pamphlet embodying his own views and experiences in relation to Impotency, or Virility, being a short treatise on Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, Nervous and Physical Debility consequent on this affection, and other diseases of the sexual organs.

This little work contains information of the utmost value to all, whether married or single, and will be sent free by mail on receipt of six cents in postage stamps for return postage. Address

W. K. DOHERTY, M. D.,
ap4tf San Francisco, Ca


## LAW DIRECTORY


M. WHALING.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OFFICE—Room No. 17 Downey Block,
LOS ANGELES, CAL. jly5-tf

M. COONEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
No. 7 Court Block, 636 Clay Street,
And 645 Merchant Street, bet. Kearny and Montgomery.
Residence, 312 Seventh st, SAN FRANCISCO.
ap25tf

P. CUMMINS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW—Rooms 14 and 15 Court Block, No. 636 Clay Street, and No. 641 Merchant street, San Francisco. ap5-tf


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Remittances from the country may be sent through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express office, or any reliable banking house; but the Society will not be responsible for their safe delivery. The signature of the depositer should accompany his first deposit. A proper pass book will be delivered to the Agent by whom the deposit is made.

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McKenna & Greany.,
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West side of Drumm street, between Clay and Washington, San Francisco. my10-tf

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Cattle Commission Merchants,
Corner Tenth and Howard streets....SAN FRANCISCO.
Have constantly on hand fresh family Milk Cows, Horses, etc. Large and commodious stalls and corrals, and superior accommodations for all kinds of stock. jy9-tf

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PRODUCE COMMISSION AGENTS,
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SUCCESSOR TO
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....DEALERS IN....
Groceries and Provisions,
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BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, ETC.
Southeast Corner of Fourth and Minna Streets, San Francisco, mh9-tf


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P. HARTIGAN,
Wholesale & Retail Grocer,
WOULD RESPECTFULLY INFORM HIS FRIENDS and the public that he is prepared to furnish them with Groceries, Teas, Hams, etc., and the Finest Brands of Wines and Liquors, at greatly reduced prices.
☞ Goods delivered free to all parts of the city. ☜
GIVE US A CALL BEFORE GOING ELSE WHERE.
P. HARTICAN,
164 First street, Corner Howard (Opposite Gass Works.)
Also, N. E. Cor. 12th and Folsom (Opposite the City Gardens.) [dec13-tf

A. F. BENARD.
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
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N. E. COR. FIFTH AND HOWARD STS,
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....AND....
BILLIARD HALL,
Corner of Market and Third Streets, San Francisco.
Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars....English Ale and Porter on Draught....Ale, Beer and Porter Five cents per Glass....Genuine Staffordshire Ale.
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Wine Rooms,
OF THE
MERCHANTS EXCHANGE,
CALIFORNIA STREET,
JAMES IRWIN.
ap1tf

P. T. Flynn & Son,
Dealers in
Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, etc. Corner Howard and Eighth streets, San Francisco. jy4-tf

# THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 18, 1874.



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JOHN L. REIDY.....Merced City, Merced Co
DANIAL F. HAYES,.....Denver, Colorado.
F. M. CARROLL.....San Diego


## Agents Wanted.

We are anxious to secure agencies in the various cities and towns east of the Rocky Mountains as well as in the Pacific States and Territories, and to the right parties will offer special opportunities. We would thank friends to interest themselves in aiding us to forward this end, as we are determined to make THE IRISH NATIONALIST a true exponent of Irish feelings, and solely devoted to advance the cause of an INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC ON IRISH SOIL.

## Postage on the Irish Nationalist.

The legal rate of postage on the IRISH NATIONALIST addressed to its regular subscribers, in the United States is 20c. per annum, or 5c per quarter payable in advance at the Post-office where it is delivered. If any higher rates are demanded, report the fact to this office.

☞ Subscribers not receiving their paper regularly will confer a favor by informing us of the fact, so that we may ascertain the cause if possible, and apply a remedy.

WE have to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of several remittances from various overdue subscribers in reply to our appeal last week, Many others still remain delinquent, and we hope they will be as prompt as possible in forwarding the amount of their indebtedness. We will make the best return in our power for the promptness of our subscribers by increasing the interest and value of our paper, but without money—the money that is due us—we cannot do so. We therefore call upon those who are still in arrears to lose no more time in settling their accounts.

## EMIGRATION.

The Press, and the world generally, have of late been much exercised about the question of emigration. It is now the general fashion to decry the system, and to put every hardship before the emigrant which he will have to endure in changing his home, and to throw the gloomiest tints experience can furnish over the (unto him) unknown future. As a matter of fact emigration, up to a certain point, is not only useful but necessary, it is the natural safety valve of an old and over-populous country, as well as the fountain of life for the new land. It is founded on the direct analogy of nature, which teaches the bees to swarm from an over-crowded hive, and directs the wonderful migrations of the lemming and other animals when the home population becomes excessive. For various reasons Ireland has always been in the van of emigration, furnishing, in proportion to her size and population, a far larger percentage of emigrants than any other country. This is natural when we remember that the Irish, though a domestic, are also an adventurous and high-couraged people, and also that their position at home is such as to impel them to seek any change that may offer, with the certainty that, at least, they will not thereby injure their position. Consequently Irish emigration has increased, and has been sustained, to such a degree, and for such a time, as to present a veritable ethniological phenomenon. Of late, however, much influence has been brought to bear to induce the people to stay at home, as the depletion of the country excites no small degree of alarm in those who are interested in it. The great volume of the emigrant flood pours across the Atlantic, and disperses itself over this broad continent, which now contains not a city, scarce a hamlet, where Ireland is not cherished in the memory of some, and where the flag of green is not unfurled on Ireland's national anniversary. Consequently it is from America that the anti-emigration party draw their arguments; and on the late panic and consequently distress in the great eastern cities they can found a most convincing logic to warn the would-be emigrant from our shores. But the first purpose, the natural purpose, of emigration is to relieve a crowded country, and to settle a new one, whose innate resources require only the labor of willing hands to be developed into wealth for all comers. This is the first object and advantage of emigration. But the Irish emigrant who comes to America is landed at Castle Garden and in most cases either remains in New York, or merely transfers himself to Boston, Philadelphia, or some of the other eastern cities, where he is in a thoroughly settled country, to all intents and purposes the same as that he has just quitted, and he is compelled there, as he was before, to depend for his day's bread on his day's labor, and may consider himself fortunate if, in a crowded labor market, he can obtain immediate employment. The difference in the wages obtained is merely nominal, being equalized by the increased expense of living, and is in no case sufficient to warrant a severance of those ties which unite every son of Erin so closely to the beloved land of his birth. This is not emigration, it is but a change in the field of labor, and they are doing well who are now endeavoring to disabuse our countrymen's minds of the fatal idea that America is a Golconda, and that on reaching New York they have taken the only step requisite to complete their fortunes. Many only find the fallacy of these expectations on reaching this country, and would gladly return to Ireland could they but raise the requisite sum to take them there. Indeed, with the increased wages which are now ruling in England and Ireland, with the vastly cheaper market for all necessaries, a steady man can save money quicker in the old countries than in New York.

The impossibility of a poor man in Ireland ever acquiring a rood of land which he can call his own operates to a great extent in inducing emigration; but it must be remembered that it is virtually as impossible for him to possess property in New York or Boston, where in four cases out of five he remains. If he comes out west, and faces the undeniable hardships of an unsettled district he can own his house and ground, but how few venture on this course in comparison to the numbers that linger on in the crowded tenement houses of New York, and work as hard for a bare subsistance. Here, in California, it is better, for the country has all the advantages of a new one, with but few of its draw-backs. Wages are higher, living is cheaper, and money may be saved. But the bare passage money hither is often a considerable object to the emigrant, and he thinks on reaching Castle Garden that the American El Dorad is attained. Consequently but few of our Irish population are from Ireland direct, but most of them have tried the Eastern States, at least for a time, on their way hither. Undoubtedly an era in emigration has now been reached when it behoves the intending emigrant to weigh carefully the advantages and disadvantages of his position, to call to his mind all the arguments which have been advanced of late years against emigration, and which are for the most part truthful, unexaggerated statements, and to reason dispassionately on the conclusion they suggest. It is difficult to counsel any one who has the power and inclination to leave, to endure the repressive and unjust legislation which makes Ireland so difficult to live in, but at least we would counsel emigrants to weigh the pros and cons well, and if they decide to prefer free America to poor enslaved Ireland, at least to push on beyond the great eastern cities, and seek in the new west those advantages which nature has attached to properly constituted emigration, and without which no man should abandon the home of his fathers.

## LOCAL OPTION DEFEATS.

Latest reports from the scene of Local Option conflicts are more reassuring. The election, on Saturday last, in Eden Township, Alameda County, gave a majority of 52 for License. The fanatics tried their fortune on the 8th inst., in Guadaloupe, San Luis Obispo County, and lost the day by about seventy votes. The temperance organization have decided not to attempt Los Angeles at present. On the whole they seem disheartened, and consequently endeavor to ascribe their defeats to the violence of the liquor party at the polls, which may in some measure account for the exaggerated reports that have been spread of the occurrences at Alameda. However the first flush of enthusiasm has already paled considerably, and it now rests with the liquor men to maintain the advantage they have already gained, and to crush out the turbulent spirit so that it may not readily rise in this State again. It is useless to gain a victory in one place, while the temperance party are merely watching their opportunity and testing their strength in other quarters. They are veritable fanatics, and will work with all a fanatic's ardor, despite the interests that would be sacrificed to their success, and of which, indeed, they never think. Fortunately, with a few insignificant exceptions, the press of the city has been brought to view the matter in its true light, and to appreciate the immensity of the danger which is threatened to public prosperity. The age in which we live is not one in which the press lifts its voice in vain, and if the license party continue to be true to themselves, and do not suffer themselves to be lulled by sucess into a false security, this agitation which is a disgrace to the common sense of the community, may be stamped out never to revive.

## ORANGE AND GREEN.

"The Orangemen of New York and Brooklyn have determined to forego their usual party display, in celebration of the 12th of July, this year; and, instead, will proceed, without banners or insignia, to the 'Church of the Holy Trinity,' Madison Avenue and Forty-second street, where religious service will be held. On the following day they will have a picnic excursion to Iona Island."

The above item, clipped from the *Irish American* of the 11th inst., indicates, to our mind, an era of new and more cordial feeling between the hitherto antagonistic sections of the Irish race, as welcome as it is desirable. The habit of the Orangemen, in celebrating the 12th of July, has been provocative of more ill-feeling amongst Irishmen than any other single circumstance, and naturally so. For in celebrating that day the Orangemen celebrate the defeat and disgrace of their country, they celebrate the triumph of the tyrant foreigner. No wonder, then, that those whose earliest breath has been drawn in an atmosphere poisoned by English interference, whose highest aspirations are centered in the eventual liberation of their country from that very bondage which was then more firmly rivetted, should regard such celebration with aversion and disgust, and should marvel if those men who thus celebrated their country's overthrow were indeed Irishmen. But there is no reason why Orangemen should not have as lively a desire for their country's freedom as the stoutest rebel of us all. Let them join with us heart and hand in working for its accomplishment, and bury in an oblivions past those unworthy feuds which have done so much to perpetuate our bondage. Unity and organization are all we require to accomplish our freedom, and to attain a position as a nation among the nations which would shed as much lustre, and confer as much profit, on the Orange as on the Green. Let us hope that this abandonment of the usual 12th of July celebration, is a precursor of the final breaking down of all these false distinctions, and the commencement of a union which will end in liberty.

## THE POLITICAL PRISONERS.

ANOTHER movement is to be made in favor of amnesty; once more the pitiable fate of those noble-minded men, who dared all for their country is to be laid before the world, to the horror of humanity, and to the lasting infamy of the British Government. This question has been before the present parliament already; it has been to some extent discussed and most emphatically pronounced upon. The question was put at the commencement of the session, practically amounting to this—shall it be tardy reparation or continued tyranny, and it is almost needless to say that the latter alternative was rapturously selected. Rapturously, we say, for, on the announcement of the governmental mouth piece, there broke forth the "heartiest cheer that had been heard in the House this year." That is to say, these Lancashire Cotton Kings, these debauched scions of an effete aristocracy, these "braw Scotch callants" applauded the decision that endorsed the lifelong doom of men whose worth and character were as far above their own as the high sun at noonday is above the depths of the ocean, men whose mind and aspirations they can never understand, whose most trivial imaginings have no more in common with their own than has the soaring of a bird with the grovelling of a worm; but the free bird is caged, and the sordid worm is free, and the worm therefore exults in its own petty triumph.

Mr. O'Connor Power, the youthful member for Mayo, a Home Ruler as to his party, but, like many another Home Ruler, we trust, a nationalist at heart, is to question the self-constituted jailers of the Fenian martyrs as to their position and fate. He is not to rest content with the vague and general replies that have hitherto been given to interrogations on this subject. He is, plainly and distinctly, to ask the particulars of the whole course of this atrocious tyranny, that England may be made to blush for her conduct in the eyes of the world, if indeed, she have even the negative merit of shame left. The question will be put as to how many have sacrificed their lives to the horrors of an English prison, how many bright intellects have gone out in the darkness of insanity beneath the horrors of such imprisionment. It is scarcely likely that the replies on this occasion will be such as to evoke cheers. For the prisoners themselves the course may not be directly beneficial. It is much to be feared that nothing can ameliorate their condition until we are in a position to dictate terms to England, one of the earliest of which would be the immediate liberation and ample compensation (so far as anything could compensate) of the survivors. But the mere agitation of the question shows they are not forgotten, and we may expect disclosures from Mr. Power's question that will go far to show England in her true colors to the World.

## JOHN MITCHEL.

After an absence of more than a quarter of a century John Mitchel proposes to return once more to the land for which he has suffered so much--to the land which is still under the rule of those from whom he has suffered so much—and to venture his life and liberty once more into the power from which he formerly with difficulty escaped. The act displays a magnanimity which was to be expected from one of Irelands greatest sons, but it is a magnanimity which has in it too much of an unnecessary and Quixotic devotion. John Mitchel has done and suffered enough for Ireland to banish all doubt, from the minds of the most sceptical, of his honest patriotism and self-sacrificing devotion. But, in what can his presence now benefit his country? He is going at great risk to himself—a risk which no one can deny, and he should not peril hrmself without, at least, a chance of performing commensurate good. Did he return as an elected member of parliament his presence would test an interesting question, and place the British Government, whatever course they might see fit to adopt, in an embarrassing and difficult position. Did he land with troops at his back to try the issue with the tyrants at the bayonet's point, or even if he came to arouse a prepared country for the same object, what a cordial greeting he would receive, and how heartily would those who remained in America wish him God speed. But at present his visit seems a needless risk of an esteemed and valuable man. It may be that Mr. Mitchell is anxious once more to behold the land which he has always loved so well, and from which he has been so long cruelly exiled. In any case he carries with him our best wishes, and those of the whole Irish race for his prosperity and safety.

## OUR PARIS LETTER.

PARIS, June 28th, 1874.

*To the Editor of the Irish Nationalist.*

SIR—Up to this I have been obliged to give more of my attention to the Bonapartists than I at all liked. But unfortunately I'm far from done with them yet. The whole press of Paris has been filled with little else than the sayings and doings of these people for the last four or five days, and 'tisn't easy to give an over intelligible account of what has been going on in the necessarily narrow compass of a letter.

The trouble commenced in the Chamber by one of the deputies calling the attention of the Government to a document which was said to have been largely circulated at the late election for the Nievre, and which purported to come from a body in Paris called *The Central Committee of the Appeal to the People*. The document simply sought to bribe the civil and military officials of the Department by promises of advancement in case of the restoration of the Empire. M. Rouhier, who is the leader of the Bonapartist party, strenuously denied the authenticity of the document, and in the course of his speech made some more or less insulting allusions to M. Gambetta, who, in replying, spoke of the Bonapartists as *miserables* (wretches). This epithet was rather strong, and certainly unparliamentary, though as certainly true; and on this occasion I think M. Gambetta showed some want of that moderation and self-control which has lately characterized his conduct. But this was only the beginning of a quarrel of which we are far from being as yet at the end. At the return of the train from Versailles M. Gambetta was rudely accosted by some Bonapartist bully, who is said to be an ex-officer of the Imperial Guard, and the result was that something of a row occurred at the railway station, in which the police were said to have shown strong favoritism to the Bonapartists, as well as considerable want of respect for the representatives of the nation. 'Tisn't easy to know how much truth there is in all this, but it would certainly appear to be true that an ex-secretary of the Prefect of Police under the Emperor was found going about among the *Sargents de Ville*, and, if not issuing orders, most certainly making suggestions. But there is to be an inquiry into the conduct of the police, and we shall probably get at the truth of the matter some time or other. Next day there was even greater confusion and commotion at the railway station, and an attempted assault upon Gambetta by a certain Count de Saint Croix, ex-officer, or non-commissioned officer of the Zouaves, and son of a high official of the present government of "moral order." It was only on the third or fourth day, and by the presence of a large body of police and soldiers, that order was at last restored at the railway station, and the deputies and other passengers allowed to come in peace.

But all this is as nothing compared to the violent invectives and recriminations of the Republican and Bonapartist papers. The Republicans are naturally indignant at what they consider the apathy of the government, and some of them are rather unmeasured in their language, but the Bonapartist organs have cast off all sense of decency, and all show even of respect for the present laws and institutions of the country. Here are some "iligant extracts" from the notorious Paul de Cassagnac of the *Pays*:—"They (the Republicans) cannot see an Imperialist without being afraid of finding his hand upon their collars. They scent his coming as a scoudrel scents the gallows. The idea of what awaits them one day or another hugs and stifles them. But wait, lost Republicans (*republicans eperdus*), you have not yet quite come to that, and you have still a few months before you to completely outrage France, and excite it to the last degree of contempt." There is much more of equal violence, and the article winds up with these lines:—"Don't smell of wine when you get into the Tribune, and tell Gambetta that it is always a mistake (*que l'on a toujours tort*) to be drunk when one speaks in a French Chamber, where there are others besides blackguards and Republicans." This is only a part of one article, but it may serve as a specimen of the would-be saviors of society. The Government, after succeeding in warding off a vote of censure, has announced its intention of suspending for a fortnight the Republican *Rappel* and *XIX Siecle*, and the Bonapartist *Pays*, and also to prosecute the *Pays*. I don't know what is the specific offence of the *Rappel* or the *XIX Siecle*, but it seems on the face of it a little strange to punish two Republican papers and only one Bonapartist. The "Pays," though far the worst of the Bonapartist organs, was far from being the only one that indulged in strong language. Since I wrote the above I see that the rowdy who struck Gambetta has been sentenced to six months imprisonment. He seems to be a person of what is called in your part of the world "a very bad record."

The most important event of the week, though not the one that has made the most noise, is an amendment made in the Municipal Election's Bill by which the voting age has been set down as 21 instead of 25 years. The majority by which the amendment was carried was nine, and some importance is attached to the fact that part of it was composed of members of the Right Centre. This is supposed to show some tendency of the Centres to come together, which is a consummation very much to be wished for. There seems little doubt but that this vote will act as a precedent when the next debate on the General Election Bill comes on, and that, so far, Universal Suffrage is safe from mutilation. This is a great gain, as the designs of the Right upon that institution were in the hands of the Bonapartists.

AN IRISH EXILE.

## ENGLISH RELIGION.

We publish over the *nom de plume* of AN IRISHMAN a letter which discusses the question—"Why do English Aristocrats go to Rome?" Our correspondent, while going rather further in some respects than we should have been disposed to do, does not err greatly in inferring that English religion is chiefly centered in the worship of that trinity which is expressed for them by the potent symbols L. S. D. However, we publish his letter as sent, and leave our readers to accept it for what it is worth. The *Irish World*, in a recent article on a similar subject, well observed that the gratulation over the conversion to Catholicity of some English aristocrat, or member of the Lancashire plutocracy, was suffered to outweigh the loss of thousands of loyal Catholics who have been driven from their homes, slain or exiled, by the direct instrumentality of such converts as these, or of others like them who are still unregenerate. A few acts from the heriditary legislators of England, not of charity, but of simple justice, would do more to convince us of the sincerity of their religious views than a wholesale abjuration of Protestantism by all the magnates of the land.

## WHY ENGLAND'S ARISTOCRATS ARE "GOING TO ROME."

IT isn't because they love Rome, but because they hate Democracy, and Rome promises to protect them from Democracy. The crowd whose ancestors could turn "reformer" with "lustful Harry," and "go back again to Rome" with "bloody Mary," and wheel round again to Protestantism with "Queen Bess"—yet all the time hold on to property—to the plunder of the church—care little about creed, or church, or catechism. What they do care about is to be protected in their rascally plunder. Three hundred years ago it was popular and "would pay" to become radical "reformers." The spoils of the monasteries and of the ecclesiastical establishments soothed their consciences. But, today, the "Reformation" the "resolution in favor of the right to think"—having "run its rig," and "degenerating" fast into Democracy; and, moreover, "the statute of limitations" running in their favor against the church plunder of three hundred years ago—the English Lords and ladies are "going back to Rome" for protection against the Stuart Mills and Bradlaughs, *Sans Culottes* and fellows without breeches, who compose the radical Democracy of England. That's the whole secret of their "conversion." These breechesless fellows are not going to be content with the effect of "the Resolution in favor of the right to think" as far as it has gone; they imagine that the right to think should develope for them into the right to live, and, as that might encroach somewhat upon the ill-gotten plunder of the English aristocracy, they are going back for help to their old enemy. *Their enemy or the enemy of their institutions no longer*, because the Papacy has transferred its enmity from the "Reformation" to the "Resolution." England's aristocracy know that, and realize its effect and consequences. From 1789 to 1851, a period of twenty-six years, ten years under the Republic, and fifteen under the Consulate and Empire, Rome and England were in alliance to crush out the growth of Democracy in Europe. To-day the organs of either cannot allude to it without a sneer. In fact, to judge by the tone and temper of the ultramontane press the mission of the ecclesiastical corporation seems to be to sneer down Democracy and propagate despotism, rather than to propagate christianity—that what they are fighting for is the triple Crown, not the Crown of glory. The English aristocracy is fighting to retain the loaves and fishes, Protestantism has lost its power to awe the English masses, who are clamoring for bread, into submission to their rulers. It is itself a defiance of an "authority" that would give no account of itself, and the masses cannot see why they have not as good a right to question the "authority" of a merciless oligarchy as that oligarchy had to question the authority of Rome. This is what alarms the oligarch. He sees the handwriting of his fate on the wall, and he wants to avert it if possible. Hence his appeal to Rome; he remembers that the voice of the Priest is—or rather was—powerful in Ireland; that at its bidding, millions starved to death—rotted out of existence—and other millions fled to the four-corners of the world, rather than disturb "order," or interfere with "legitimacy," or infringe "the rights of property." The English aristocrat wants to see if the same voice will have the same effect in England in the inevitable crash which he sees coming. That is why he is being "converted."

In this fight the Irishman is both a strength and a weakness. As a Catholic he is useful to the ecclesiastical corporation—as a democrat that corporation doesn't know what to do with him. In fact, I believe his democracy more than counterbalances his Catholicity in their estimation. "The church" can do almost anything with an Irishman but reconcile him to England and the English system, and that is what its organs and organ-grinders seem to be trying to do just now.

These thoughts are suggested by my dropping accidentally upon a sort of rice-water twaddle editorial on the "conversion of England," in the last Clay street organ. If you find a place for them you will oblige.

AN IRISHMAN.

During the second week in June no less than nineteen deaths from convulsions were reported in Dublin, and bronchitis proved fatal in fourteen instances.

## AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL REMINISCENCES
—BY—
## THOMAS CLARKE LUBY.

CHAPTER I.
[Commenced in No. 24.]

PRELIMINARY—BEING A CURSORY GLANCE AT MY EARLY TRAINING.

[Specially written for the IRISH NATIONALIST.]

I was already, in those years of childhood, immoderately fond of musing and building castles in the air; ever calling up imaginary scenes and incidents, I was at times almost wholly lost in day-dreams. I even went so far as to give myself several imaginary brothers, to some of whom I assigned the old Milesian names—Heber, Heremon and Ir—that I found in my "Pinnock's Catechism of Irish History;" to others I gave outlandish names of my own invention. Tchod is the only one I still remember. I called my ninepins also by those whimsical appellations; I believe *these* toys represented my unreal brethren. For many a long year this love of waking-dreams waxed stronger as I grew. Thus at a more advanced period of boyhood, and *much later still*, I used frequently to amuse myself when alone, especially when walking alone at a rapid pace and talking to myself, with the creation of even ideal realms and histories, battles and wild adventures, a very world of far-fetched romance. Indeed, a proneness to indulge in similar reveries, in other words to dwell in a visionary existence wide apart from my actual life, has continued more or less to characterize me ever since.

In those early days of my life I had also a precocious admiration of female beauty and a whimsical tendency to fall in love. The objects of my juvenile idolatry were seldom less than ten or twelve years older than myself. By-and-by I may give one or two ludicrous illustrations of this queer peculiarity of mine. Generally speaking, my affections were strong; occasionally, however, I was violently passionate of temper; but the passion soon went and gave place to good humour. Sometimes, when one of these fiery fits would seize me, my mother used to say to me—"Go out and shake yourself well, and come back when you have shaken off the passion." This speech, I suppose, used to tickle my sense of fun; for, at once, I would absolutely run out into the garden and, after a few seconds, return saying to my mother—"I'm good now; I shook myself, and the passion is all gone!"

With many people I was a favorite as a child; but I had an occasional tendency to make enemies for myself by sharp utterances of childish satire. I was outspoken, incautious of tongue even for a boy; I had a talent for blurting out inconvenient or embarrassing veracities. Indeed, my tendency to speak, in season and out of season, the plain unvarnished truth made me, in childhood and boyhood, nothing short of what the French call *un enfant terrible*.

Occasionally, too, I used to rap out something marvellously like an oath. My father was once funnily led to conclude that I had caught the bad habit of cursing. It was when we lived in "sweet Athlone." I was sleeping with him one night; in my sleep I began to kick about like a young imp. My father suddenly seized hold of my foot, whereupon I utterly astounded him by crying out in a tone of irritation, while still asleep—"d—n you, let go my foot!"

As a boy, I was generally sturdy enough in asserting my rights, whatever I deemed them to be. In some respects I was courageous; in others nervous, or perhaps even timid. I remember being one night terrified at seeing a party of ladies and gentlemen, in frolicsome mood, put on a set of black masks. This occurred at a fashionable boarding-house in Dublin, in which my father and mother were stopping, when I was, I should say, about two years of age, or possibly something older. I remember, too, certain ghostly terrors that used to seize me, as I lay alone of nights in a white-walled room in the same house. Perhaps there were marks of some sort or other on the white walls, which may have assumed a spectral aspect to my infant imagination. How I used to long for the coming up to bed of my father and mother. I remember, a year or two later, being affrighted from sleep one thund'rous night; the peals were awful. While the storm lasted I remained awake, my mother soothing my fears. Finally she made me eat some bread and cheese, and talked me to sleep again.

Sometimes, when suddenly looking up at the sky, I used to feel a strange awe, and would feel inclined to cower down in a sort of terror. Once when standing on one of the Dublin quays, I saw a little Kingstown steamer with a crowd on deck, rolling from side to side; she was actually in no danger; but a nervous sensation at once crept over me. At another time, seeing a vessel lying at anchor close by the quay, moderately heaving, I felt a similar tremor; yet eventually I became rather courageous at sea. Indeed, both as child, and boy and man, I have ever had great fondness for ships and the ocean. I loved none of my playthings more than I did my little boats and ships, of which I had several. When some of them were wrongfully abstracted from me at Kingstown by, as well as I can remember, a son of the sailing-master of the Royal Yacht, I was full of affliction. Restitution, however, was finally made. Reverting to the subject of my occasional nervousness, I had when a child (at times, indeed, to a painful, if not morbid degree) that form of timidity, which the French term "mauvaise honte;" but as a set-off to this, at other times again I used to be unusually bold and self-asserting. This strange peculiarity of alternate diffidence and audacity I have retained, more or less, through life. Here circumstances have helped nature. My friend John O'Leary used sometimes to say to me, that, in many respects, I had an odd resemblance to the whimsical character of young Marlowe, in Goldsmith's diverting comedy of "She stoops to conquer."

Assuredly I was a quaint, queer little fellow in those days. In spite of my constitutional irritability, I had in me a large share of the milk of human kindness. Neither as child nor man, have I been of an unforgiving nature. I was funny and frolicsome; but thoughtful and with the germs of melancholy in my nature. I was, upon the whole, affectionate, and not unsocial; but at times solitary, liable to fits of lonely musing—in some respects crabbed and old-fashioned (as might be expected of a child associating, beyond what is ordinary, with his elders), but at bottom unusually simple and innocent. I was not without elements of something like fierceness—at the boarding-house already referred to, I once spitefully pinched or bit (the latter I fear) a Mr. Day—but I was at the same time peculiarly susceptible of feelings of pity and even tenderness. I was singularly fond of animals, never ill-used bird or beast; hated the idea of robbing birds' nests or breaking their eggs. I had one feeling in the pathetic way, which was, to say the least, somewhat eccentric. I am not quite sure that I haven' something of a similar feeling still. I had a queer pitying liking or affection for certain little old books of mine, such as a tattered little song-book, with the song of "Paddy Carey" in it, that my mother and I found, when out walking together by the sea-shore near the suburb of Irishtown.

I shall only add to the notices of my early instruction, contained in this chapter, that my mother used sometimes to purchase various fruits in order that I might know the tastes of different things; that she brought me, to my very great enjoyment, to an exhibition of wild beasts, and to see many other things equally interesting; that I could write a sort of letter to my father before I was five years old; that about the same period I had acquired some little knowledge of Arithmetic. I had two little volumes, entitled "Marmaduke Multiply," containing the multiplication table in verse, and illustrated with pretty coloured pictures (at least I then thought them so); one represented a party of carousers, standing up and drinking a toast. The verse beneath was—

"Twice eleven are twenty-two,
We'll drink to the hero of Waterloo."

As for Geography, I had commenced the study of Sharman's school-treatise on that useful branch of knowledge, almost as soon as that of Goldsmith's Roman History. I remember much of what I read in those early days; much, too, I almost wholly forget.

(To be Continued.)

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Messrs. Murray White & Co. the well known Land and Commission Agents, can be found at their rooms, 33 & 34, at No. 330 Pine St., where they can offer a very large selection of all descriptions of Land in quantities to suit purchasers. Mr. Murray is long and favorably known in this city, and any parties who wish to have collections made, insurance effected, loans negotiated etc., on the most reasonable terms, and in the promptest manner, cannot do better then pay this firm a visit.

The prizes won at the games on the occasion of the picnic of Division No. 8, Ancient Order of Hibernians, were distributed on Monday evening. Following are the names of the winners: Sewing machine, won by No. 257. (The holder will obtain the prize by presenting her ticket to L. Casey, 941 Bryant street.) One barrel of flour, won by Gus Nickerson; one bag of potatoes, by James Benn pair of gaiters, by Patrick Garvey; case of wine, by Frank Lee; barrel of flour, by D. Flanagan; $2,50 (coin), by Jackson Martin; one box of socks, by Dan Kelly; $2,50, by Wm. McGillan; two sets of jewelry, by Lizzie Buislay and Lizzie Connor; and box of handkerchiefs, by Annie Buislay.

David Dudley Field went East on Tuesday.

The Mechanics Pavilion will be finished by the 1st of August.

The dredging-machine is at work on the south side of Pacific street wharf.

Several gentleman from Arizona, who are interested in the contracts to supply beef for the War Department in the district of Arizona, are at present in the city, on their way to Washington, to be present on the 24th instant, when the contract will be awarded.

General Van Buren, Consel to Nagasaki, left for Japan Tuesday by the steamer "Colima."

The taxes on personal property for 1874–5 are now payable, and will be delinquent after August 3d.

Among the passengers by the steamship "Colima," which sailed for the Orient, were 227 Chinese.

J. H. W. Riley, has been appointed to the position of official short-hand reporter of the Nineteenth District Court.

The rooms to be used as the chambers of the Supreme Court will be ready for occupation by the first of next week.

The work of laying brick was resumed in the New Palace Hotel on Monday. There are now 300 employed on the building, and 2,000,000 more brick have been contracted for.

A man named Reed was thrown out of a coal cart, near Jackson street wharf, about three o'clock Monday afternoon, and sustained severe injuries.

On Monday W. H. Tupper, late of Mississippi was admitted to the Bar of this State, upon motion made before the Supreme Court by Judge Selden S. Wright.

The pilots have received orders from the Shipping Commissioners, not to permit boarding-house runners on board of ships in their charge, without the permission of the Captain, and the police will assist in enforcing the order.

The office of the Home Mutual Insurance Company has been removed to 406 California street.

A new semi-weekly paper has made its appearance in the city, printed wholly in the Chinese language. It is a novel feature in California journalism, and will supply a want long felt in Chinadom.

Oscar T. Shuck and Samuel H. Henry have had printed a carefully prepared opinion drawn by them on the Local Option Act, which they hold to be unconstitutional and void, besides mentioning other objections to it.

Samuel F. Buterworth has sold to J. D. Fry the piece of property on the north side of Bush street, 137½ feet east of Montgomery, with a frontage of 68¾ feet and a depth of 137½ feet. The price named in the deed is $155,000.

A reward of $25 each is offered for the apprehension of twent -nine deserters from the navy to be delivered on board the "Independence," at Mare Island.

## COAST ITEMS

San Bernardino wants a bank.

The Postoffice at Hollister has been made a money-order office.

There are 11 girls and 28 boys in the Nevada Orphans' Home, at Carson City.

Professor Denton will begin a second course of six lectures at Los Angeles on Wednesday.

The Nevada Democratic State Central Committee meets in Virginia on Wednesday.

Mrs Willey, who was injured a short time ago by the upsetting of Foss' stage, died on Saturday.

Lightning set fire to and burned a stack containing 30 tons of hay near Rio Vista on Thursday.

The Grangers of Powder River Valley, Oregon talk of compelling all members to plant trees on their premises.

Miss L. A. Elmer, well known in Marysville, has become insane, and was committed to the Asylum on Saturday.

At Visalia, last week, David Slinkard, aged seventy seven, led to the altar Mrs. Francis Griffith, aged seventy two.

Ventura, the Mexican who murdered G. R Whitler, near Stannix, Arizona, on the 17th, was caught and lynched on the tenth.

A child of F. W. Blake was burned to death at Gilroy on Monday last by her clothes taking fire from a firecracker.

A Mexican woman by the name of Josefa Valmesada, died in Sprigfield, Tuolumne county, on the 26th of June, aged 111 years.

Above the snow line of the Wind river chain of the Rocky Mountains vast beds of fosils oysters have recently been discovered.

There will be a grove meeting held by the Spiritualists of Oregon at the grove near Gervais twelve miles north of Salem, commencing July 24th and continuing three days.

THE recent Irish papers announce the deaths of two worthy priests, viz., that of the Rev. John O'Kane, on the 12th ult., for over twenty-eight years parish priest of Castlegory; and on the 16th, of the Rev. E. Murphy, C. C., at the residence of his brother, Mr. Patk. Murphy, Rath, Firies, in the 56th year of his age, and the thirty-second year of his sacred ministry. In him the Celtic language has lost a devoted student and accomplished exponent. He was engaged for the last six years in writing an Irish Dictionary, which on the eve of his death was approaching completion, and but for his delicate health it would have been finished long ago, Professor Henry thanked him publicly for his valuable assistance in one of his Irish works. The large concourse of clergymen, doctors, gentry, and people generally that attended his funeral, testified to the high esteem in which he was held by all who knew him.

Mrs. Hall, of Merton, near Mordreeny, county of Tipperary, who recently recovered from the county £200 compensation for a large number of sheep poisoned on her lands, has again suffered in the same way. On the 16th ult., a valuable heifer died from the effects of mineral poison; and on the 9th, a fine bullock was found in a field with its head smashed in.

In the Court of Queen's Bench, on the 13th ult., Sir William Carroll, ex-Lord Mayor of Dublin, recovered £45 damages and costs from Mr. Mich'l Angelo Hayes for caricaturing plaintiff in the satrical publication called "Civic Celebrities." His son got a farthing damages with costs in a case against the same defendant, for caricaturing him also in a cartoon.

HENRY PETTY, a Waterloo veteran, ninety-three years of age, has committed suicide at the Reading Union. A short time since he received a pension from the Commissioners of the Chelsea Hospital. He spent the first instalment of this pension in drink, and had to return to the union. On Monday morning he jumped into a water butt, and died in a few hours after being taken out.


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# THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 18, 1874.


### BOUCHELLEEN BAWN.

BY J. KEEGAN.

O, pray have you heard of my *Bouchelleen Bawn?**
Can you tell me at all of my *Bouchelleen Bawn?*
Have you come by the "rath," on the hill of Knock-awn;†
Or what can you tell of my *Bouchelleen Bawn*!

The pulse of my heart was my *Bouchelleen Bawn*;
The light of my eyes was my *Bouchelleen Bawn*.
From Dinan's red wave to the tower of Kilvawn,
You'd not meet the like of my *Bouchelleen Bawn*!

The first time I saw my own *Bouchellen Bawn*,
'Twas a Midsummer eve on the fair-green of Bawn.‡
He danced at the "Baal-fire,"§ as light as a fawn,
And away went my heart with my *Bauchelleen Bawn*.

I loved him as dear as I loved my own life;
And he vowed on his knees he would make me his wife,
I looked in his eyes, flashing bright as the dawn.
And drank love from the lips of my *Bouchelleen Bawn*.

But, Christ save the hearers! his angel forsook him—
My curse on the Queen of the fairies—she took him!
Last All-hallows' eve as he came by Knock-awn,
She saw—loved, and "struck" my poor *Bouchelleen Bawn*.

Like the primrose when April her last sigh has breathed,
My *Bouchelleen* drooped and his young beauty faded;
He died—and his white limbs were stretched in Kilvawn,
And I wept by the grave of my *Bouchelleen Bawn*.

I said to myself, sure it cannot be harm,
To go to the wise man and ask for a charm;
'Twill cost but a crown, and my heart's blood I'd pawn,
To purchase from bondage my *Bouchelleen Bawn*.

I went to the priest, and he spoke about heaven,
And said that my failings would not be forgotten,
If ever I'd cross the grey fairy-man's bawn;
Or try his weird spells for my *Bouchelleen Bawn*.

I'll take his advice, though God knows my heart's breaking;
I start in my sleep, and I weep when I'm waking.
O, I long for the blush of eternity's dawn,
When again I shall meet my own *Bouchelleen Bawn*.

*Bouckelleen Bawn*,—The fair-haired boy, or the white-skinned boy.

†*Knockawn, Kilvawn*,—are localities in the County Kilkenny: the former a celebrated "rath," a haunt of the fairies; the latter a well-known churchyard.

‡*Bawn*,—a celebrated fare place in the northern part of the County Kilkenny.

§*Baal-fire*,—The bon-fire, lighted on Midsummer-eve in the rural districts of Ireland, a custom originating in pagan times, and transferred in Italy to St. John's eve.

## Henri Rochefort.

[Dublin Freeman, June 2d.]

M. Henri Rochfert's visit to Ireland was of a peculiar "flying" character. The hostile reception given to the Apostle of the Commune by the populace of Queenstown seems to have influenced the whole course of his subsequent transit through Ireland up to the moment of his departure. On reaching Cork from Queenstown, he drove straight to the Great Southern and Western terminus, and just caught the night mail which leaves for Dublin at a few minutes after ten. M. Rochfort was accompanied into a first-class carriage by M. Oliver Pain, a fellow convict and fellow fugitive. This gentleman left his leader, and got into another carriage at a short stage of the journey, which was performed for the rest of the way by Rochfort *solus*. He prepared himself for the six hours' night travel with the resources of an accustomed traveller, by moving the cushions from the seats and arranging them in the form of a couch on the floor of the coupe. Wrapped in a sort of roquelaire, the petrel, of French politics stretched himself on his improvised bed, and slept into Dublin, the soundness of his slumber being indicated by a resonance which would have prevented the only traveller occupying the compartment with him from following his example, even if the Frenchman's cool monopoly of accommodation had left him more than an uneasy corner to woo the drowsy god in. On arriving at King's-bridge, Rochfort and his friend took a cab and drove to the Shelbourne Hotel. Although it was known at an early hour that he was in this establishment no signs of public curiosity were evinced, and no demonstration of any kind was made. On Wednesday afternoon he visited some of the principal places of interest in the city, among them Trinity College, and was, we understand, accompanied in his inspection by a local gentleman, who acted as his *cicerone*. In the afternoon he left the hotel in a cab for Westland-row Station. A number of people had congregated in the station and its vicinity, but M. Rochfort disappointed their curiosity, for he remained in the closed cab, just outside the terminus, to the very moment that the whistle sounded, when he sprang out and got into his seat while the train was actually in motion. His *impedimenta* had been placed in the goods-van previously. At Kingstown, M. Rochfort and his associate embarked on board the mail steamer for Holyhead, *en route* to London. A number of persons witnessed his departure, but no manifestation took place. M. Benedict, a gentleman who made the passage in the Parthia from America with Rochfort, states that the sole reason which induced the latter to land at Queenstown was that he had suffered extremely through the voyage across the Atlantic from the *mal du mer* so terrible to Frenchmen, and was obliged to hasten on shore to escape the effects of the sea sickness, which affected him to the last.

EXTRAORDINARY CAPTURES OF SALMON ON THE TAY.—The salmon fishers, says the *Dundee Advertiser*, at different stations on the river Tay had quite extraordinary and unprecedented success recently. At Tappie station no less than 157 salmon were caught on the one shot. This is, perhaps, the largest take ever got from the Tay, at least has not been equalled for many years. At the Vennels station, in front of the County Buildings, Perth, seventy-four were got in the first shot and twenty in the second. At the Ships station fifty-three were taken at one shot, and at the Stoks stations forty were got by one shot. The large number of 343 salmon have have thus been captured at four stations and in five shots. Some of the nets above Perth have also had good takes of late, especially at the higher stations. Ballathie, for instance, on one day, had twenty-one; Cargill, four; Meikleour, forty-one; and Delvine, 15. There is little doing in angling.

## Government and the Factory Bill.

If all be true (says the London correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian*) that one hears respecting the intentions of the Government as to the legislative restrictions upon the hours of labor, the country will shortly wake up to a surprise quite as great as that of the Licensing Bill. It has been represented to the Government that when their proposed Factory Act comes into operation it will have the effect of largely depriving textile manufacturers of juvenile and female labor, for that both women and young persons will endeavor to obtain employment in trades wherein their earnings will be less restricted by Parliamentary enactment. The view which the Home Secretary has now taken upon this subject is that, it may be also desirable for all other branches of labor. This is, no doubt, perfectly logical, but I venture to think that if the Cabinet intends to make a practical application of such logic they will not long enjoy what modicum of their newly garnered popularity may remain to them after the Licensing Bill has done its work. That some such projects have been conceived by official personages has become known in consequence of an interview to-day between Mr Cross and a large number of persons interested in the printing, bleaching, and dyeing trades, who sought to have those industries excluded from the operation of the Government Bill. I understand that Mr. Cross "yielded to pressure" with that readiness which is rapidly becoming one of the necessary virtues of a Tory Minister, but the deputation were led to believe it likely that these trades may hereafter come under a stricter form of legislation than the Act of 1870, which now chiefly affects them. The Government proposes, it is said, to issue a royal commission as soon as the present measure is disposed of which will occupy the Parliamentary recess in taking evidence as to the propriety of placing all workshops and factories (no matter in what particular trade they may be engaged) under the same kind of restrictions as to the employment of women and young people as to the places affected by the present Factory Acts. This commission will be expected to report early next session, and then they will bring forward a Bill founded upon its recommendations, which shall also consolidate all the existing statutes bearing on this question. With regard to the bill now before the House, it is doubtful whether it will be reached at an early hour, as it now stands fourth on the order list. There will be a long debate, and it is most likely that there will be a heavy division. The latest intention of the Government is to adher sternly to the 56½ hours, and defend the "half-hour for cleaning up" against all comers. Mr Fawcett, who is opposed to the new legislative restrictions, has secured a goodly following of English members, and will receive the whole of the Irish vote in the interest of the linen trade, but he must expect to be in a minority.

## A Lawless British Colony

Santa Lucia, one of the wirdward group of the West Indies, "thirty-two miles in length by twelve in breath," with an area of 160,000 acres, and a population of 28,000 is said to be absolutely lawless. Santa Lucia is a flourishing place. Basseterre, the habitable portion of the colony, is described in the *Planters' Gazette* as sufficiently pleasant neighborhood, with yellow sands and white crested breakers, hedges of orange and citron and lemon, and tall, feathery palms that tower heavenward like magnificent clumps of maiden hair fern, its only drawback being—that yellow fever is unpleasantly frequent, and the rain, as in the old song, "raineth every day." Sugar is grown, and coffee and cocoa and tobacco, and the few planters who form the aristocracy of Basseterre derive a handsome income from their estates. Still Santa Lucia has a grievance. According to the account printed in the journal quoted the Santa Lucians are subject to a law which their own local lawyers give up as hopeless, and which their own Chief-Justice does not so much as profess to understand. The island was originally a sort of neutral territory, belonging neither to England nor to France. In 1763 it was ceded to the French, but, retaken by the English in 1803, it was definitively assigned to Great Britain by the Treaty of Paris. As a result of these changes, the island is governed neither by the law of England nor that of France. Theoretically, the system is that which prevailed in France before the Code Napoleon. Practically, it is a jumble of old French law interpreted by modern English text books, and the result is confusion of a nature so terrible as almost to paralyse the commerce which Santa Lucia boasts. A case of libel tried by Chief-Justice Armstrong fully justifies this unfavorable description. It was a small matter and came before the Court in the usual way. The pleading occupied ninety-one pages. Then followed "demurrers, counter-demurrers, republications, rejoinders, sur-rejoinders, and other such legal plesantries," until at last a ton and a-half of paper had accumulated on the files of the court before the trial began. The trial itself lasted eight months, and the proceedings are described as having, "in their complication and the legal subtleties to which they gave rise," fallen little short of the Tichborne case itself. In the end the prosecutor obtained twelve pence damages. The Lord Chief-Justice attributed the miscarriage to the conflicting system of jurisprudence in force in the island, and we may confess that the account of the case makes us wish for an intelligible code for all our colonies alike.—*Globe*.

## American and Canadian Labor Market.

A correspondent, "W. H. O.," writes to us: The state of the labor market, both in the United States and Canada, is such that, in my view, those persons who are instrumental in sending out emigrants to either country are committing a great wrong. Having passed the late winter in travelling through Canada and the States, and being well acquainted in both countries, and having extensive connections throughout them, I think I may claim some knowledge of their present condition. It is unquestionably a fact that scores of thousands of working men and agricultural laborers would be only too glad to return home if they had the means. The state of trade and agriculture are both so bad that, unless things alter very much indeed, we may look for a general crisis throughout the States, and the present stagnation in Canada increased beyond precedent. Any one who will travel, as I have recently done, over many thousands of miles on the Continent of America, and converse with every class of people—labourers, workmen, store-keepers, ministers of all creeds, bankers, farmers, and others—will be soon convinced that what I state is no exaggeration. The condition of New York is so bad that nothing was ever brought to my notice, either in London or Paris, to equal it in any way. The poverty and wretchedness are appalling. There are ladies' committees formed in every ward in the city to give relief. Collections have been made in places of worship for the same object. It is impossible to walk through the city twelve hours and observe the wretched scene on all hands without being convinced of the utter madness of sending others to swell the poverty-stricken crowds already existing.—*Echo*.

A Mrs. Oliver, of Dubuque, Iowa, a few days ago gave birth to a "humming-bird" of a baby, a girl, weight only one and one-half pounds. Yet it is vigorous, and takes its proper food with as much evident relish as young infants usually do. It is but seven inches long, and a finger-ring worn by one of the visitors, who called to pay their respects to the little stranger, passed over its hand, and would answer for a bracelet.

## THE NILE AND THE SHANNON.

An admirable example of the manner of not doing things (in a highly decent and official way) may be found in all the proceedings in relation to the Shannon.

That great river grows and magnifies occasionally, and overflows its banks, spreading out its waters into noble lakes and seas, which a mariner might admire, but which farmers don't. The periodical overflowing of the Nile is known to give fertility to wide tracts of Egyptian soil—but the Irish is already fertile, and the flooding only overwhelms what may be grown upon it, under sand and slime.

The Egyptian Government takes due care that the soil of Egypt shall be properly flooded, issues its directions accordingly, and takes all precautions against any dangers that might arise. But we know from Holy Writ that the Egyptian Government was always careful for the health, wealth, and prosperity of its own people. When a famine was forseen or foredreamed, we all know that it got great granaries constructed which it filled with grain, and thus was enabled to stave off starvation from its people.

It should little astonish us that the Shannon is allowed to flow the plains around. It may possibly be supposed that we mean the English Government still disdains to imitate Egyptian tactics. Well, not altogether. This is an age of progress, and the said Institution having discovered that it was mistaken, and caught the furore of the Nile discovery mania, and seen the Suez Canal a success in spite of its efforts, appears to have come to look upon Egyptian government as a good thing. Hence it is quite willing to apply its principles for our advantage.

Unfortunately, for us, it lives always in London and never visits this country in a body. It sends over distinguished strangers—deeply earnest, and thoroughly practical, and widely experienced men, no doubt—such as the junior Sir ROBERT PEEL and the juvenile Sir MICHAEL HICKS BEACH.

These gentlemen are, to be sure, seized with enthusiasm from the moment of their appointment, and devote themselves with commendable ardour to secure the country's welfare. It is well known that shortly after his arrival, Sir ROBERT PEEL, hearing that there was a famine in western localities, rushed to the railway, took a first-class ticket to Galway, and discovered that the city had "a hungry look."

In the pursuit of his mission, he next took an outside car with well furnished hamper, flasks and tandem, drove from hotel to hotel until he reached Sligo, and was thus enabled to state that he had gone the whole Province in three days at a hard trot, and had neither seen nor experienced famine. Although Galway city had a hungry look, the great and bloated mountains presented no famished appearance.

Here, we see the results of the best intentions—combined with the efforts of that high statesmanlike experience which marks a man best for the post of Secretary to Ireland.

Being an utter stranger to the habits of the peasantry of this country, and especially of Connaught, this English gentleman could not be expected to know that when the Irish peasants are famine-smitten they do not frequent hotels.

We have no doubt that Sir Michael is an enthusiast also, for we learn that he has gone down to see the Shannon several times. It is a noble river, well worth beholding.

We have no doubt that he admired it, and was animated with the very best intentions towards it, and the country round, whilst admiring it.

It occurs to us, however, that Sir Michael is a complete stranger to the Shannon and the country, and that he may have misapprehended something. He has probably attended the lectures of Sir Samuel Baker in London, and applauded the heroism of Lady Baker, and been perfectly posted up in Egyptian ideas and Nile notions.

Well—after that (considering that he is such a complete stranger) may he not have come to the conclusion that the Shannon is there, and the plain there—in order, that the former may overflow the latter, at stated times?

The Government seems to be under that impresion, and it is just possible that the reason nothing is done in the matter, is owing to this impression. That would seem borne out by the statement of some engineers who maintain that the construction already put up officially along its banks increased its flooding powers. Allowing credit to the Government for the best, the very best intentions, we must see that this could only have been done under the impression that country needed to be periodically flooded by the Shannon, as Egypt is by the Nile.

If any western member think it time to dry up the district, he must clear up his misapprehension by putting "a question to the Government." They will find a basis for their question in the unanswered inquiry addressed to the Board by Major General Mitchel, R. A., of Roscommon, who asked if the Board objected to the drainage of the Suck, "on the ground that such drainage would injuriously affect the floods of the Shannon," from which the public might infer that those floods must not be impeded.—"Irishman."

SOME singers at a down East Sunday school concert were somewhat startled the other evening by finding that the selection, "When wearied wretches sink to sleep," had been printed on the programmes, "When married wretches," etc.


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This Hotel is conducted on Temperance Principles and offers Superior Accommodations to the public. The Table is always supplied with the best the market affords, and no pains will be spared to give guests the comforts of a home.
Board per week.....$3 50
Six Meal Tickets for..... 1 00
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CHAS. MONTGOMERY, Proprietor.
sp19-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mrs. Dillon & Mrs. Kenealy,
FASHIONABLE MILLINERS.
No. 30 Third Street, between Mission and Market Sts., SAN FRANCISCO.
Mourning Goods constantly kept on hand. Hats and Bonnets Bleached and Pressed. Country Orders promptly attended to. jy4-tf

SAN FRANCISCO
CORDAGE COMPANY,
[ESTABLISHED 1856.]
WE HAVE JUST ADDED A LARGE AMOUNT OF New Machinery of the latest and most improved kind, and are again prepared to fill orders for Rope any special lengths and sizes. Constantly on hand large stock of
Manila Rope, all Sizes.
Tarred Manila Rope.
Hay Rope.
Whale Line, etc. etc.
TUBBS & CO.,
611 and 613 FRONT STREET
my3-tf

P. M. TONER. T. HORGAN.
TONER & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, HAMS, BACON, LARD, ETC., ETC.
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JOHN H. CARMANY & CO.,
BOOK, NEWSPAPER AND
Job Printers,
409 Washington Street,
Opposite Post Office.....SAN FRANCISCO
Are the Publishers of the following Periodicals:
"COMMERCIAL HERALD."
The only Commercial and Financial Weekly on the Coast
$9 00 per Year.
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The only Literary Magazine published on the Coast
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In Letter-Sheet Form for merchants; published weekly
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The only Sabbath School paper on the Pacific Coast published Semi-Monthly....25 Cents per Year.
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OUR PRESSWORK is acknowledged to be the best in the city. ap12-tf

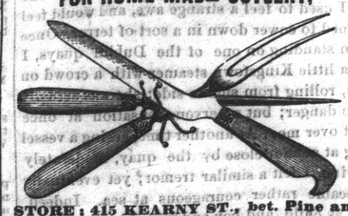
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No. 505 CLAY STREET,
N. W. corner Clay and Sansome.....SAN FRANCISCO.
Printing of Every Description Neatly and Cheaply done.
Billheads.....$3 to $4 per 1000.
Cards.....$2 50 and Upwards.
mh9-tf

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N. Sweeny,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 43 SECOND ST. (opposite Jessie St.)
Constantly on hand a choice assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Beaver and Vestings, which will be made to order on reasonable terms. Particular attention given to MILITARY UNIFORMS. jly5-tf

JOHN KAVANAGH,
MERCHANT-TAILOR,
No. 15 NEW MONTGOMERY STREET (Grand Hotel),
CLOTHING TO ORDER FOR
Men, Youths, and Boys.
A Special feature is the Designing and Fabrication of Fine Suits for Boys, in a style of unsurpassable elegance. (fe14tf)

Premium Cutler.
First Premium and Medal of Mechanics' Institute, 1871.
First Premium and Medal of Mechanics' Institute, 1869.
First Premium and Medal of Mechanics' Institute, 1868.
First Premium of Mechanics' Institute in 1865
First Premium of Mechanics' Institute in 1864
First Premium of Mechanics' Institute in 1860
First Premium of Bay District Society in 1860
M. PRICE,
FOR HOME-MADE CUTLERY,



STORE: 415 KEARNY ST., bet. Pine and California.
FACTORY: 10 STEVENSON ST.,
SAN FRANCISCO.
Razors, Knives, Shears, etc., made to order and warranted. Particular attention paid to jobbing. Damaged Cutlery polished equal to new. Country Orders promptly attended to. my2tf

JOHN J. REARDON,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Groceries, Wines & Liquors,
CORNER THIRD AND EVERETT STS.,
Between Mission and Howard,
SAN FRANCISCO.
A CHOICE SELECTION OF PUREST WINES AND Liquors for Family and Medicinal use always on hand. Goods delivered Free of Charge. fe21tf

# THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 18, 1874.


### SPIRIT OF LIBERTY.

*Air*—"The Sword of McCracken."
BY MICHAEL SCANLAN.

Spirit of Liberty,
Wake thy grand melody,
Over the land let thine orisons roll;
Make our hearts light again,
Make our hearths bright again;
Whisper of Courage and Faith to each soul.
Sing how our fathers died
On the green mountain side—
Would all our dead had thus perished for thee,
Fighting for Native Land,
With the red sword in hand,
Proud were our hearts to-day—Freemen were we.

Spirit of Liberty,
Weeping, we follow thee,
Thro' the bleak wilderness, over the main;
Wooing thee lovingly,
Look not reprovingly,
Oh, but come back to your first love again.
Over the desert wide,
Evermore by thy side,
Earth has no light but your beautiful eyes;
Fling their red lightning o'er
Erin's ill-fated shore,
Sweep the dull mists from her hills and her skies,

Many brave hearts and true
Beating for land and you,
Leaped from the hills at thy clarion call;
Many a chieftain bold
Swept from his castle old,
Swept like the blast on the ranks of the Gaul,
Joying to die for thee,
Suing in sorrow and wooing in chains,
And never will feel thy smile
On our cold hearts the while
Cowards command or a fetter remains.

Send up the battle cry!
Up to God's sunny sky—
Hark! the loud bugles blow Liberty's call;
Sabre and rifle shine
Down the well order'd line—
Ireland's green banner waves high over all!
Forward, for Liberty!
Erin's true chivalry
Sweep on their ranks like our fathers of old.
Strike for the mighty dead!
Send Britain's cross of red
Down to the dust, for the green and the gold.

## Ireland's Fourth of July.

A paper recently started in Chicago bearing the title *The Cross and the Sword*, and which, as its name denotes, does not believe in "constitutional agitation" or "moral force" for Ireland, contains under the above caption the following spirited and patriotic appeal:

It is usual in this land of freedom to celebrate the nation's holiday by firing off fireworks of all descriptions, oratory obtains full vent, and the promising young lawyer reads the Declaration of Independence. "The boys," generally have a good time of it, and the fifth finds all hands attending to their business. Referring to our heading let us ask, is it possible for us, Irishmen, to take a lesson from these facts, suppose we act sensibly for once in our lives and do away with this every day tom foolery of firing off "squibs." Above all those newspaper and platform squibs, for the latter have sent millions to an early grave; their coffins were labelled—died of starvation. Furthermore this goodly custom has driven millions into exile, scattered all over God's world. The pitiful creatures responsible for this wanton act of murder and cruelty would fain renew that dreadful butchery. Gentlemen for God's sake abandon this Home Rule dodge. The English Parliament has told you in plain words that you are a pack of donkeys, to think that you can obtain anything from them by plain argument. Preserve your breath for the bayonet charge, to the music of "Garryowen to Glory." Let us have a day for fire works but not squibs or rockets but Gatling guns and breach loaders, mounted by a good sharp bayonet—one that will do its work decently and not cause the performer to use too much time in getting to the inside of a red coat. This is the sort of a Fourth of July celebration we want for Ireland. Away with the Home Rule nuisance and get ready quietly and steadily for the grand celebration.

## The Galway Election.

In anticipation of the select Committee which is to be moved for to inquire into the circumcumstances of the recent Galway election trial, Mr. O'Donnell has had printed a statement of the grounds on which he seeks to reserve the disabilities imposed upon him by Mr. Justice Lawson, and which he intend to distribute to members of Parliament, to put them in possession of the facts. The statement narrates the circumstances which led up to his election combats the impression that the priests have always been with Mr. O'Donnell, by pointing out that at the general election they all supported Lord St. Lawrence, with whom he contested his seat; denies that Mr. O'Donnell ever organised any mob of butchers or others for any purpose whatever; says the entire story of mob violence rests upon the vague allegations of the defeated candidate, Mr. P. Joyce, jun., and his father; mentions that out of 1,129 electors who voted for him not one was produced who even pretended to have been intimidated; asserts that a complete system of undue influence and intimidation directed against him was easy discoverable; and, finally, complains of the insulting language of the judge, who exhibited himself as if he was actuated with the resolve to insult, to injure, and to ruin Mr. O'Donnell, for having legitimately and constitutionally adopted and expressed certain opinions in reference to not dissimilar language and demeanor of a previous election judge at a previous petition trial at Galway.—*Freeman.*

KING COFFEE'S UNCLE IN LIVERPOOL.—In the "strangers' book" at the Liverpool Exchange News-Room was inscribed the name of "J. Osson Ansah, Coomassie." The gentleman in question is nephew to Sai Quamina, the former King of Ashantee, and predecessor of King Coffee Calcalli, of whom Prince Ansah is uncle. The prince, who is married to a native Christian, and was at Cape Coast Castle when the late war broke out, but had to remove to Sierra Leone in fear for his life, has, it is stated, come to England to endeavor to get compensation from the Government for the destruction of his property. He was British envoy at Coomassie for some time, and suffered captivity there in consequence.

## The Irish Jury System.

THE Select Committee appointed by the House of Commons to inquire into the operation of the jury system in Ireland resumed their investigation on June 15th: Sir M. H. Beach in the chair. The other members of the committee were—Mr. Dowling, Mr. Brown, Mr. Verner, The O'Donoghue, Sir C. O'Loghlen, Mr. Plunkett, Sir A. Guinness, Mr. Mulholland, the Marquis of Hartington, and Mr. Herbert.

Mr. Baron Deasy was examined by the chairman at some length. His opinion, which was the result of experience gained upon circuit, was that the system under which juries were empanelled was imperfect, and led to the appointment of incompetent juries. In proof of this he quoted a number of cases which had occurred within his own personal knowledge since the passing of Lord O'Hagan's act. He suggested that it would be wise to recur to the old system. and that at one assizes the sheriff should return the panel for the next assizes. The change which had been made was a great leap in the dark, and like some other leaps in the dark it had not been altogether satisfactory. He had seen the proposals now before Parliament with regard to England, and he regretted that the proposition to reduce the number of jurors to six had been rejected. It would have diminished the chances of disagreement, and also the pressure upon the jurors' time. He was surprised that the jurors themselves did not agitate for such a principle.

The chairman asked if the learned baron fond when on circuit that there were many cases of non-attendance.

Mr. Baron Deasy said that there were many such cases, but he invariable inflicted a fine; some, however, who were returned on the list were absent from the country altogether; he would suggest the repeal of the clause requiring jurors to be called three times; it involved a great waste of time.

Sir Colman O'Loghlen—Some of the judges hold that you need not call them three times at all.

Mr. Baron Deasy said that was an additional reason why the clause should be got rid of.

Mr. Downing—You would not do away with trial by jury?

Mr. Barron Deasy—Certainly not; I consider it would be a great evil to abolish trial by jury; and, I may say, that although I have sometimes been dissatisfied with the verdict of a jury, I have often on reconsideration come to the conclusion that they possessed more common sense than I did, and were probably right in the verdict they returned.

By Mr. Brien—Under the old system if incompetent persons found themselves on the jury list it was the fault of the sheriff, seeing that he had a power of selection; I think it is desirable that the power of setting aside jurors should continue to be exercised by the Crown.

By Mr. Plunkett—If the sheriff were appointed by the municipal authorities instead of the Crown, I still think that he should have the selection of the panel.

By Sir C. O'Loghlen—There ought to be one law only for both county and city; the distinction, for instance, between the city and county of Dublin should be abolished; I think it would be advantageous to the interests of the public to get rid of it.

Do you think that a recurrence to the old system would be popular in Ireland? I don't profess to be a judge of popular feeling in Ireland, but I think any proposition to return to the old system would be strongly opposed.

Have you heard of bribes being given? I have heord of individual jurors paying for not serving, and others, on the contrary, paying to serve; I think it is highly necessary that there should be the power of imposing a fine for non-attendance; at present prisoners can only challenge in cases of felony; I do not think the power of challenging 20 jurors is too large.

By the Marquis of Hartington—I am in favor of giving the power of selection to some officer, and I cannot suggest any officer who would be better than the sheriff.

Then, practically, if your suggestion were adopted, it would amount to reverting to the old system? Very much so, but I would also require that the sheriff should at one assize return the panel for the next—that is to say, that for the coming spring assizes the panel should be returned at the present summer assizes, before the nature of any of the cases to be tried could become known.

Would you have the same confidence in the sheriffs if they were not appointed by the Crown? I don't think you could draw a distinction between sheriffs appointed by the Crown and by any other body; at present they are not nominated by the Crown; the Crown has, however, the power of selecting one of three names submitted to it, and it is almost invariably the course to take the first on the list; by retaining the power of selection in the hands of the sheriff I think you would get more intelligent jurors.

Mr. Kernan, examined by Sir C. O'Loghlen, said he was Clerk of the Peace of the City of Dublin, and had held that office for 14 years; he had been for 40 years practising as an attorney and solicitor, and had been Sub-sheriff of Monaghan; he had, therefore, had great experience of juries; many complaints were formerly made as to the mode in which the juries were appointed; in olden times the summons server was the manager of the jury panel, except where in some very important case the sub-sheriff undertook the duty himself.

Was that a source of profit to the summons server? I have no doubt that it was; I have been told by many persons that they paid him regularly to keep them off the jury panel; I attend the Recorder's Court every month, and have found a very considerable improvement since the new system came into operation in regard to petty jurors; in the superior courts of law there has also been an improvement, particularly in having got rid of what were termed professional jurors; in Dublin, I think, the county and the city ought to be amalgamated, and all the out townships should be included; there are many intelligent officers and men engaged in extensive mercantile pursuits whose names never appear on the jury list.

Do you think that the present qualification is sufficient, or would you add anything additional? I think that besides the rating qualification there ought to be a personal qualification, which should include all directors of public companies, insurance agents the sons of special jurors who were otherwise qualified, and leaseholders and freeholders; the revising authorities in Dublin are two barristers, appointed for the purpose.

The Marquis of Hartington—with respect to the valuation of buildings it is a fact that farm offices are rated low as well as houses?

Mr. Kernan—Yes.

The Marquis of Hartington—So that a qualification of £10 or £12 for buildings only would give a qualification.

Mr. Kernan—A very good qualification, indeed. Notwithstanding the low rate at which some buildings are rated, you would find that the persons inhabiting them represent very respectable classes.

The room was then cleared.

It was understood that no further evidence would be called, but that the committee would at once proceed to consider and prepare their report.

THE foundation stone of the new Convent and Schools of the Sisters of Mercy at Kilkee, presided over by the Superioress, Mrs. Mary Xavier Spain, was laid with becoming solemnity on Friday last, and in the presence of a large concourse of visitors. The design and plans were furnished by Mr. Hennessy, architect, of Limerick. Mr. T. Ford of Kilrush, is the conractor.

BARON ROTHSCHILD is now building a splendid mansion in the Avenue de Marigny, Champs Elysees, at Paris, which is to cost six millions of francs. It will be the most sumptuous residence in Paris.


## Dry Goods.

### English Bankrupt Stock.

£23,965 6s. 8½d.

# A TUMBLING AVALANCHE,

# CRUSHING and CINCHING

# The Whole Trade.

"The first day of the Great Bankrupt Sale, Gleeson & Fell received an ovation such as was never given to any Dry Goods House of the same dimensions in the world. The Day's Record shows $9,680 cash."

[—Morning Call, Jan. 12, 1874.]

## CONDITIONS OF SALE.

First—The Palace will open for general business at 9 A. M., and close, sharp, at 5 P. M., giving our patrons a clear eight hours for making their purchases. The manipulation alone of this grand stock entails a vast amount of labor, as we are compelled to classify to economize our time as well as that of our visitors.

Second—We will not under any circumstances whatever, deviate from price. We consider such a course unjust, besides throwing away much valuable time. Our system is so well known that we need not say more on that point.

Third—There will be five parcel deliveries in the city each day, viz: 10 A. M., 12 M., 2, 4 and 6 P. M. All parcels will be delivered on the day of purchase, as every day brings its own work. An extra van has been engaged to help us through. Special arrangements have been made for the accommodation of our Oakland friends. We have made provisions that all such purchases shall be delivered promptly at their respective addresses in Oakland, thereby saving the purchasers any inconveniences attached to the deliveries at the boat.

Fourth—All parcels sent free within one hundred miles of the city.

Fifth—We pledge ourselve to see that all attention be paid to visitors, be they rich or poor. We trust our patrons will help us in this matter, as one of the firm or the Superintendent will be constantly on the floor to record any complaint, and rectify any misunderstandings that may arise through the pressure of business.

## INSTRUCTIONS TO VISITORS.

Parties arriving by boat will get into the Central Cars, ask the conductor to stop at Sixth and Market, one minute's walk from the Palace. All the city cars run within from one to five minutes' walk of the Palace. Ask for the nearest point to Fifth and Market.

—o-:—:-o—

## THE GRAND SALE

COMMENCED LAST THURSDAY,

# GLEESON & FELL,

# PEOPLE'S PALACE,

## Nos. 911 and 918 Market street,

BETWEEN FIFTH AND SIXTH.

fe14tf

PHYSICIANS AND DENTISTS.

## DR. BRENAN,

### PAUL M. BRENAN,

Physician, Surgeon and Lecturer,

LATE OF PHILADELPHIA, THE FOUNTAIN HEAD of all medical science in this country, who has spent the last thirteen years in travelling through all the principal cities in Europe and the United States, giving lectures and treating some of the most complicated and long-standing diseases, has now permanently located himself in San Francisco, at

### 127 Montgomery Street

Opposite the Occidental Hotel entrance. Although DR. BRENAN may differ considerably in his practice from many members of the Profession, yet, he is possessed of the highest credentials from the most learned and celebrated Medical Colleges in the country; and all who have attended his lectures bear witness to the clear and lucid manner in which he defines every portion of the human frame, giving the reasons for the various diseases which the tissues of the human body are subject to, and illustrating every portion of the human system by the simple aid of a black-board, thereby proving himself to be thoroughly acquainted with the anatomy of the human configuration. On these lectures the Press of all our large cities have showered the highest encomiums of praise; and DR. BRENAN has been also greatly complimented by the leading physicians of the day. He has devoted much of his time and research to the diseases of the nervous system and reproductive organs, and also to general and nervous debility. And for this purpose DR. BRENAN spent several years in Paris, where the best facility is offered for the thorough investigation of the cause of these most complicated diseases. Nasal Catarrh and other diseases of the throat and chest, have also been the subject of special lectures delivered throughout the country. The Doctor, therefore, offers his services with confidence to all the afflicted of humanity who may suffer from any of the complaints incidental to the human frame. In addition to his own professional office and consultation room, the Doctor has also secured parlors affording every convenience for the accommodation of ladies and gentleman separately.

Office, 127 Montgomery street, opposite the Occidental Hotel entrance. Office Hours—9 to 12 and 1 to 5; in the evenings, 6 to 8.

Correspondence will be promptly answered, and a list of printed questions forwarded to patients in any part of the United States, and by the answers DR. BRENAN can tell the disease almost as readily as by seeing the patient. Post Office Box 291. aug30-1y

### J. D. Callaghan, M. D.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR,

OFFICE and RESIDENCE.....No. 852 Folsom street, SAN FRANCISCO.

Office Hours—From 1 to 4; 7 to 8 P. M. ap12-tf

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OCULIST, AURIST, CATARRH, THROAT, AND LUNG PHYSICIAN

Offices, Laboratory and Residence,

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OFFICE HOURS—10½ A.M. to 3½ P. M.—6 to 7 P. M.



### DR. S. H. ROBERTS.

Dentist,

No. 142½ Fourth Street near Howard, San Francisco. Office hours from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. jy4-tf

UNDERTAKERS.

### James McGinn,

Undertaker

....AND....

General Furnisher,

No. 717 Market Street, opposite Dupont.

Hearses and Coaches; Rosewood, Mahogany and Lead Coffins; Shrouds, Cravats, Silver and White Metal Coffin Plates constantly on hand.

Grave Stones, Iron and Wood Enclosures furnished.

Especial attention given to disinterring Bodies and preparing them for shipment to the Atlantic States and elsewhere.

Every variety of Funeral Equipments furnished to order. my6-tf

THAD. FLANAGAN. H. J. GALLAGHER.

### Flanagan & Callagher,

(Successors to J. Kelly,)

Undertakers,

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Nearly opposite Fourth.....San Francisco.

EVERYTHING necessary for funerals kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention, at moderate charges jly19-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

### GIANT POWDER.

To the Miners and others. You will save fifty per cent by using the GIANT POWDER exclusively.

Giant Powder No. 2,

is superior to any other blasting material for bank blasting, Coal Mines, and all medium hard rock.

PRICE:—Fifty cents per pound.

BANDMAN, NIELSON, & Co., Gen. Agents.

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### O'DONOVAN ROSSA'S PRISON LIFE.

I HAVE THIS BOOK IN THE HANDS OF THE printers and will send it post free on receipt of $1 00. Beautifully bound, $2 00.

O'DONOVAN ROSSA,

Care National Steamship Company, New York. oct4-tf

### Philadelphia Brewery,

JOHN WILLAND, - - Proprietor

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WHOLESALE CONFECTIONERS

No. 403 Davis Street, between Washington and Jackson, San Francisco. Manufacture all kinds of Candies from the Best Materials, and will sell at least as low as any other House in the trade. ☞ Goods warranted to keep in any climate. Country orders promptly attended to.—Dealers supplied on liberal terms. Also a large assortment of nuts

# REMINISCENCES OF A PROFESSIONAL REPORTER.

No. 2.

BY P. J. MALONE.

(Written for the IRISH NATIONALIST.)

As these sketches are a sort of "*Corduroy*" affair, I trust the reader will excuse the absence of literary coherency in them. My experience extends over so large a space, that I am nonplussed by the quantity of material to choose from, and can only, here and there, touch upon the more remarkable incidents. I well remember

MY FIRST EXPERIENCE IN A COMMITTEE OF CONGRESS.

I came to Washington in 1848. I had a few years experience in reporting speeches and politics before that—but had had little or none in taking testimony. One day I was surprized to find on my desk a note to this effect:

"Messrs Curran & Sutton, Contractors for the Congressional Reporting, request Mr. M's attendance before the Committee on the Great Western R. R. to take notes of the proceedings of the same. The session commences at 2 P. M."

This was new business to me; and I had doubts of my own ability to be equal to the occasion; but the temptation was great. The pay was better than for reporting debates, and besides the hours were less; for be it known that Hon. gentlemen who sit on Legislative committees don't usually kill themselves with hard work. Still I wasn't aware of that at that time. It is true I had before then stepped into the committee rooms and had seen the operation going on.

A little round table with the reporter at one end, a witness, and, perhaps, three or four lawyers and half a dozen or so of listless looking gentlemen sitting around. Every now and then the reporter is called on to read his notes to refresh the memory of some inattentive gentleman of the Committee. And this is what I dreaded most. My practice up to this time had been confined to reporting for newspapers, where I didn't have to read my notes until I got alone by myself in the office, and there, by a hard scratch, I was nearly always able to decipher the "spider legs" and "pen and ink sky rockets" called short-hand. But to be called on to read them in company—and to hunt up a particular point among a bundle of notes, which is just about like "hunting for a needle in a hayrick"—that was a horse of another color. Only those who know the nature of such "squirrel tracks" can understand my feelings on that occasion. I, however, accepted the job with many misgivings and much trepidation—a trepidation I haven't wholly got over to this day. That old feeling haunts me still whenever I'm asked to turn back and hunt up what some witness has said. I have no doubt my countenance betrays emotion on such occasions, and sometimes I imagine I can detect my good natured friend on the judge's bench enjoying my consternation. Perhaps he imagines on such occasions that I've got a fit of the sulks, or am somewhat remotely related to Frank Pixley's mule; for I have no doubt my demeanour betrays some mulishness. The evening before the sitting of this committee, Jenny Lind gave a concert in Washington. My better-half of course wanted to attend the concert, and I had no option but to escort her. On our way thither I told her of my prospective employment. She was delighted with it, and in raptures with the opera. As for me although I attended, and the queen of song surpassed herself in "Norma," I could hear or see nothing. In fact I was'nt there in spirit. I was sitting at the little round table in the Committee Room. Once or twice my wife, noticing my absentmindedness, asked if I was not ill. I attempted to smile, a sickly sort of smile; but the effort was as futile as if I had made the attempt in the midst of a spasm of seasickness. I could hear or see nothing. The most brilliant passages in the opera were lost to me; my thoughts were elsewhere. I was sitting in imagination at that little square table in the Committee Room. I was wondering what sort of chairman there would be—whether he would have a bad memory and would require it to be refreshed by my notes. Whether the witnesses would speak slowly and clearly, and whether if they did not, I would have courage enough to stop them as I had seen other short hand writers do—and ask them to be a little more deliberate—whether there would be many technical terms employed that would stagger me. I devoutly hoped that the railway bill to be enquired into wasn't the Pennsylvania Central; and that there would'nt be any Dutchmen testifying, as I had heard German witnesses examined who had sputtered out their long lists of unintelligible names for all the world, as though taking hot soup. These, and many such thoughts occupied my mind. As we were leaving the Opera House, my wife ventured again to ask if I was'nt ill. I replied, that I was never better in my life. "Then I am sure something distresses you, for I never knew you so indifferent to music before." I explained the state of things to her; she was delighted. She had unbounded confidence in my ability—she thought my fortune was made; (and as she has since told me) she was actually wicked enough to speculate on my buying for her "that beautiful new love of a hat" that we both admired in the milliner's window going down the street on our way to the concert, out of the proceeds of my engagement.

She was in the highest possible spirits; and I believe in the course of the evening, as we talked the matter over, that I unconsciously caught a little of her hopefulness, although as she never wrote a line of short hand in her life, she knew nothing of the pitfalls which lie in wait to sacrifice the most careful stenographer. She was therefore unable to appreciate my fears and anxieties.

I passed a restless night; and as I lay awake thinking of what was before me, the little confidence with which my wife had inspired me gradually diminished, and finally vanished altogether. In the early morning I fell asleep, and dreamt that I was sitting at the little table with my note book before me. The railway bill was to be brought forward. I did'nt know who were the counsel engaged on one side or the other. I asked their names, which had to be recorded in my note book; but no one could or would tell me, I then stepped forward and asked one of them—a good natured old gentleman with a very Roman nose—to be good enough to tell me his name. He replied "Julius Caesar!" I thought he must be joking; and I was about asking "who gave you that name?" when the horrible suspicion came over me that a conspiracy had been formed in the Committee Room to prevent my obtaining the information I required. I then entered the different lawyer's and member's names in my note book as Mr. "A B. C. D.," according to their positions at the table, hoping that I should ascertain their real names before the proceedings of the day had closed. But no sooner had I made this arrangement, than all of them left the room, returned in a few seconds afterwards, and seated themselves, occupying different positions from what they did before. It was obvious that if this changing went on during the day my system of lettering would be useless. I then tried to name the counsel in some way that I would recollect them independently of their positions at the table. I was guided in my selections of names by any peculiarities of costume or feature that I could discover among them. One I called "Big Nose," another "Pug," another "Spectacles," another "Pimples"—and was proceeding with my new device of nomenclature, when one of them ("Julius Caesar") rose to address the Committee. I had to leave the task in which I was engaged, to dip my pen in the ink and start. I squared my arms, and prepared to take notes of the speech of "the learned gentleman" who was on his legs. But to my unspeakable horror he began his address in latin! I now began to think that he really must be "Julius Cesar." But all my early recollections of his commentaries on the Gallic wars did'nt suffice me to follow his speech. I only caught here and there a short word or sentence, such as "Orgitorix" "Garumna flumen," "Helvetii," "Celtae Galiorum," &c. I was nearly wild with mortification and disgust. I thought of all the floggings I had ever received in my youth over the doings of the "Ednii" and "Helvetii," and wondered why this wretched Roman was permitted to come back and torture me a second time in my more mature years. I could'nt even get the thread of the speech and was about to give it up in despair. Just then "I got my Irish up" and made a violent grab to tear the page out of my book on which were the few notes I had taken. I immediately awoke; "My dear" said my wife "why are you pulling so hard at my night cap?" It was only a dream. But what follows was'nt,

I rose late the next morning, in no very cheerful frame of mind, and after breakfast made my way to the Committee room, where I arrived just a quarter of an hour before the time for the meeting of the committee. I felt so much of a coward that I was strongly tempted to throw up the sponge; but at last I mustered dogged determination enough to pull my note book out and take a seat at the terrible table. I thought I would do my best, and let fate (which I felt was against me) do its worst. Soon the parties began to arrive—Counsel, Witnesses, Committeemen, etc. The Chairman of the Committee sat in the middle. I eagerly scrutinized his countenance, and tried to find some comfort in the thought that he appeared to be an easy sort of personage, who wasn't likely to give me much trouble. My first duty, after taking a note of the name of the bill, and the names of Counsel and agents engaged in promoting or opposing the scheme, and of the persons for whom they appeared, was to inquire of the agents if they wanted a note taken of the opening speech that was to be delivered. A shorthand writer never takes notes of speeches in a case of this kind, or in a law case, without special instructions from Counsel or agents. His official duty is confined to recording the evidence of the witnesses. On this occasion I was requested by Counsel to take a note of the speeches as well as the evidence, and I accordingly calculated upon a hard day's work, nor was I deceived in my calculation. A well-known congressional leader appeared for the promoters of the railway scheme. He rose to address the Committee. I could not help thinking of my dream, and almost expected to hear a latin *exordium*. Great, however, was my relief to hear a familiar opening. "I have the honor," said he, "to appear here on behalf of the great Western Railway Co. who are the promoters of this bill." How nervously my pen followed on the track of the speaker? Speech reporting had been familiar to me; but still I formed some of my characters very irregularly. Knowing, however, that I should not be called upon to read my notes of the speech my nervousness soon passed off, and as I warmed with my work I managed to keep pace with the speaker, so that I scarcely missed a dozed words in the course of an hour's speech.

But now the more serious business of my office commenced. A witness was called, sworn, and his examination commenced. He took his seat just opposite to me. I dipped my pen in the inkstand and commenced to take notes; but just as the first few questions were being asked, I managed to make a terrific blot in my note-book which I tried to remove with my finger, but only succeeded in making bad worse. I succeded in obscuring some words that I had written. This disconcerted me so much that I became terribly nervous; mixed up questions and answers, and got my notes into a decided muddle. This lasted only a minute or two. After writing about a page I recovered to some extent my self-possession and wrote with tolerable comfort and precision. But the fates were against me; just as I was beginning to feel somewhat at my ease, a member of the Committee who had been called away for a few moments entered the Committee room, and as it was considered desirable that all the members should hear the whole of the evidence, he requested of the Chairman that I should read my notes of the examination that had been conducted in his absence. To my infinite disgust the Chairman was good enough to accede to the request, and he called on me to read from the commencement of the witnesse's examination. My heart leaped to my mouth, and as I turned back to the place from which I was requested to read, I made a vow that if I ever entered a committee room again—why then! But it was no use to make vows or lamentations; I was "in for it" and had to stand it. All eyes were directed to me. I felt them glaring at me with fiendish malice. All ears were listening, and, in the midst of what seemed to me the most awful silence, I commenced to read. My voice was utterly unlike anything I had ever heard before—certainly no one would recognize it. I could not; it was hollow, unearthly, and slightly tremulous. I read over well enough for about two lines or so, and was then pulled up by the huge blot or smear that I had unfortunately made. A moderate degree of presence of mind would have carried me over the difficulty easily enough. I might have remembered the purport of what the witness had stated, and if I didn't read the exact words the probability was that no one would have noticed it. But presence of mind I had none, and I came to a dead stop. Oh! that dreadful silence! I remember it yet; it lasted a few seconds, but it seemed to me an age. Oh, that some friendly hand would slam the door, or walk, or do anything that would make a noise; the silence was intolerable. That big blot stared me in the face like a monster from the deep, so that my notes that were not blotted became hazy and indistinct. I began to feel faint and was about to appeal to the Chairman to allow me five minutes to retire and examine my notes after my usual style in the newspaper offices, when just then a slip of paper was handed to the member for whose special benefit I was reading. He asked me to stop a moment while he read it. "Stop!" why I thought I had been stopped a great many moments, but probably it didn't appear so to him. After reading the paper he turned to the Chairman, who sat next to him, and told him in an undertone that he had received a message from his daughter that his wife had been taken suddenly ill, and requesting his attendance. He then hurried out of the room and the Chairman explained the cause of the Hon. member's absence. How fearfully blessed that good lady! I never could express the gratitude I felt to the excellent woman whose illness had relieved me from such embarrassment—an embarrassment which none but those who have experienced it can fully appreciate. She had most benevolently gone into fits at the precise time that my terrible exigency required it.

The evidence was then taken. I was not called upon to read my notes any more; if I had been, I should not have experienced much difficulty as my position became more familiar to me. The case lasted 14 or 15 days. I did my work acceptably; I was complimented upon it by my employers when they handeded me a check for $500; and I bought the identical "love of a bonnet" for my wife that she admired in the milliner's window the night of the opera. I have had many hard trials at reporting since then; trials that tested my skill and endurance; but never anything like that one.

(To be Continued.)

[From the Commercial Herald.

## MARKET REPORT.

[For the week ending Thurs lay, July 9th.]

The merchandise exports by sea for the past week have been as follows: Notre Dame de la Garde for Liverpool carried 7,450 cs Salmon, 8,102 ctls Wheat, etc., valued at $72,300. Cashmere for Liverpool had 28,748 ctls Wheat, valued at $48,000. Remington for Liverpool had 29,638 ctls Wheat, valued at $80,000. Alcatraz for Liverpool carried 16 tons Manganese, 40 tons Silver Ores, 26,524 ctls Wheat, valued at $48,412. Colima for China had 3,656 bbls Flour, 110 tons Pig Lead, etc., valued at $67,100; same for Japan had 488 bbls Flour, 109 rolls Leather, 30 flasks Quicksilver, 18,935 lbs Rice, etc., valued at $49,763. China for England via Panama had 986 cs Salmon, etc., valued at $17,658; same for Panama had 60 bbls Flour, 150 sks Potatoes, 11,360 lbs Rice, etc., valued at $2,017. Maggie Johnston for Tahiti carried 165 bbls Flour, 22,050 lbs Rice, etc., valued at $11,478. California for San Blas had 350 cs Coal Oil, 600 kegs Powder, etc., valued at $9,507. Total for the week, $440,055 against $431,036 last week.

Receipts of Flour and Wheat for the harvest year ending June 30, 1873-74:

| | Flour—Bbls. 1873. | 1874. | | Wheat—Ctls. 1873. | 1874. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| California | 222,279 | 469,533 | California | 10,780,985 | 7,829,821 |
| Oregon | 92,236 | 135,753 | Oregon | 61,962 | 390,876 |
| Totals | 314,515 | 605,286 | Totals | 10,842,847 | 8,220,697 |

Export values of Flour and Wheat for the harvest year ending June 30, 1873-4:

| 1873 | | 1874 | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbls. | 263,645 $1,351,124 | Flour, bbls. | 644,719 $3,984,694 |
| Wheat, ctls. | 9,822,689 17,765,587 | Wheat, ctls. | 7,273,241 15,498,131 |
| Totals | $19,149,711 | Totals | $19,482,735 |

FLOUR—The year past was one of considerable activity, giving our millers a better return for their capital than in any previous season. The reader is referred to our tables for full details. We have now to note the arrival of the Idaho, from Oregon, with 2,637 qr sks, and the J. L. Stephens, with 2,296 do. We note sales of 1,500 bbls extra, Starr mills, Vallejo, say 6,000 qr sks for Manila via steamer to Hongkong (the very low freights ruling will admit of the shipment); 2,000 bbls Starr mills extra for local use, price $5@5 50; 1,500 bbls superfine, in lots, sold at $4@4 50, according to quality. The Golden Age and Golden Gate mills are now running full time. We quote superfine for export, $4 50@4 75; extra superfine, $4 87½@5: family and bakers' extra, $5 25@5 75 ₱ 196 lbs—the latter figures jobbing prices.

BARLEY—The receipts of new crop come forward very sparingly; but now that the market has recovered from last week's depression, the arrivals are again more free. The crop is very large. Transactions for the week under review embrace the following lots: 468 sks dark feed, $1 10; 300 sks choice new, $1 25; 200 do coast, $1 12½; 400 sks old brewing, $1 75; 800 sks bright bay feed, $1 15; 600 sks coast, $1 10; 3,000 sks new, in lots, $1 15@1 17½ ₱ cental.

OATS—Oregon continues to rush in her supplies of last year's crop, causing quite a depression. The Idaho brought 416 sks; the J. L. Stephens, 5,451 sks. Sales in lots of 2,500 sks at $1 50@1 55 for ordinary, and $1 60@1 65 ₱ ctl for good; small sales of "Surprise" at $1 72½.

CORN—The offerings are very light, with small sales of yellow at 2c.

RYE—With free offerings, and a light demand, prices have dropped to $1 40@1 45 ₱ ctl.

CORNMEAL—Is in fair request for feed, jobbing at $42 @43 ₱ ton. Pockets for table use, 3½@3¾c ₱ lb.

HAY—The supply is liberal, with small cargo sales of new at $9@14.

MUSTARD SEED—There is a light demand for White at 2½@2¾c. Brown and Red, 2@3c, according to quality The supply is very light of old, but the new crop is very promising; it will be large.

OIL CAKE MEAL—The mill price to the trade is yet $32 50, less the customary discount.

BUCKWHEAT—The demand is light; price nominal, say 3@3¼c.

BRAN AND MIDDLINGS—The present mill price in jobbing lots $17 for the former and $27 50 ₱ ton for the latter.

BEANS—The stock of White is light, while that of Bayos and other colored is large. The former bring good prices, while the latter are difficult of sale at low figures We quote jobbing rates: Bayos, 2¼@2½c; Butter, 6@7c; Pea, 3¼@3½c; Small White, 3@3½c; Pink and Red, 1¾@2c.

WOOL—We note the arrival of 107 bales Oregon per Idaho, and 1,102 bales same per J. L. Stephens. Sales of Oregon fleece may be noted at 27@32½c, the latter price for extra choice from Willamette Valley. The present stock of all kinds is very light and steadily diminishing. Sales for the week aggregate 600,000 lbs, which includes 150,000 lbs Southern California fleece within the range of 18@21½c; also, 100,000 lbs Oregon fleece at 31½c. A leading commission firm give their experience as follows: Transactions for the week past embrace mostly Oregon and Humboldt descriptions, with little or nothing doing in California. The stock of the latter kind in market is very small, and no doubt will soon be entirely exhausted. The Oregon Wool so far received is pronounced inferior in many respects to clips received from there hitherto, chiefly, however, in the fact of deterioration of their sheep and consequent coarseness and lack of uniformity in staple. The Wool received from Humboldt and Mendocino counties is by many of the buyers regarded as being more desirable than Oregon in every respect other than that of cleanliness, and in this respect the Oregon Wool has this season but very little advantage. There is but little doubt that Wool from the Humboldt region will in a short time be regarded in the East as the most desirable shipped from this coast.

POULTRY—Is in good demand, with fair receipts We quote prices as follows: Hens and Roosters, $8 00@9 00; Broilers, $3 00@5 50; tame Ducks, $5 00@6 00 ₱ doz; tame Geese, $1 50@2 00 ₱ pair; Turkeys, live, 20@22c ₱ lb; Hare, $2 50@3 ₱ doz.

CATTLE—Meats of all descriptions plentiful and cheap; quality excellent. Slaughterer's prices are: Beef, ₱ quarter, first quality, 5½@6c; second quality, 3@3½c. Mutton is plentiful at 4½@5c. Spring Lambs, 5@6c. Calves plentiful at 5½@6c. Hogs are in fair demand, and prices are firm at 6@6¼c, the latter rate for small, which are very scarce, and 8@9c for dressed, the latter for choice small Hogs

FRUIT—Apricots, Peaches, Berries, etc., are all plentiful. The John L. Stephens from Oregon brought us 275 boxes Cherries of good quality. There are an abundance of Figs, Grapes, etc., to be added to the general assortment of the markets. Apples are also being sent forward quite freely. These free supplies are stimulating to those engaged in drying, canning, and preserving. All have their hands full, and now for a paying market for the same. We quote as follows: Apples, cooking, 50@75c ₱ box; choice, $1@1 25. Pears, 50c@$1 ₱ box. Plums, 2@3c ₱ lb. Apricots, 2@3c ₱ lb. Peaches, 50c@$1 50 ₱ box; 50@60c ₱ basket. Cherries—choice, 15@20c ₱ lb; common, 7@12½c. Strawberries, $7@10 ₱ chest. Raspberries, 10@12½c ₱ lb. Gooseberries, 3@4c ₱ lb. Blackberries, 4@6c ₱ lb. Currants, $1 50@2 ₱ chest. Figs, 5@8c ₱ lb. Crab Apples, 3@5c ₱ lb. Oranges, Tahiti, $30 ₱ M; Australian, 20@25. Lemons, Sicily, $15@16 ₱ box; Los Angeles, $25@30 ₱ 100; Australian, $5 ₱ 100. Limes, $10@12 50 ₱ M. Bananas, $2@4 ₱ bunch. Pine Apples, $5@6 ₱ doz. Cocoanuts, $10 ₱ 100


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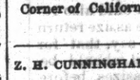
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